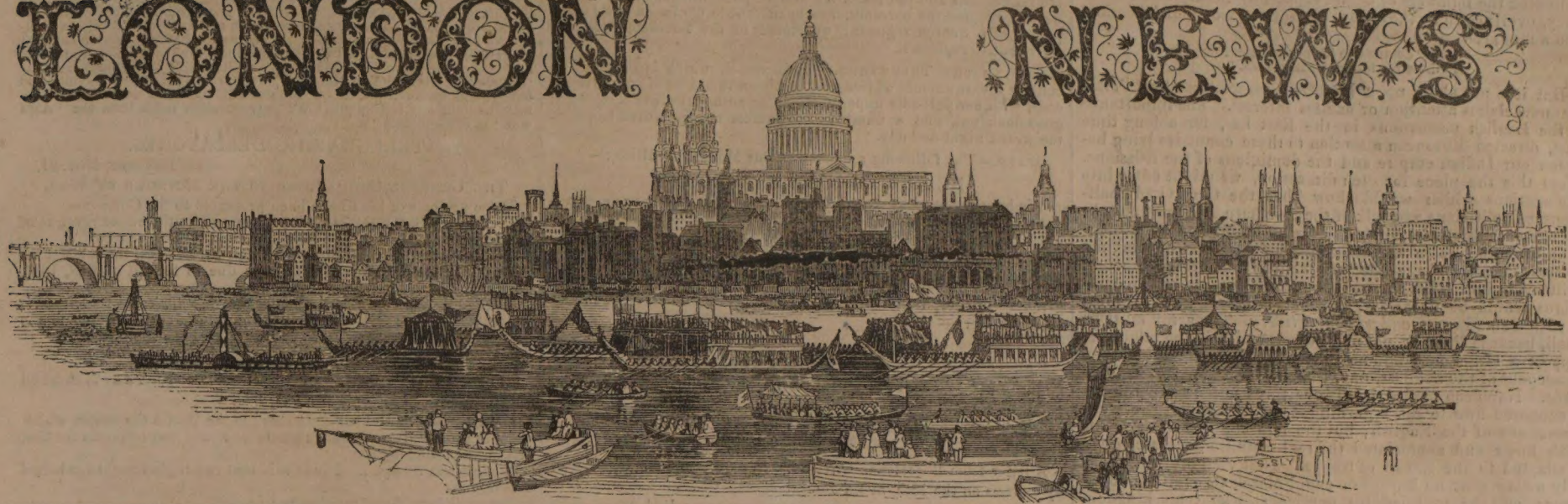


# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWSPAPER



No. 29.]

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1842.

[SIXPENCE.]

## OUR ENGLISH TRIUMPHS IN THE EAST.

Our journal of to-day affords another record of the indomitable spirit of British energy and valour—the glorious rebound from temporary adversity into glowing victory and success, which has vindicated the prowess of our arms, and flashed upon our country from her fiery eastern empire with something like the suddenness of its simoom, and the splendour of its sun. It is not long since that, in proclaiming a miserable category of disasters which had befallen our troops—in recording histories of treachery, carnage, and havoc in our Indian army—we took occasion to assert the necessity of teaching the fanatic and merciless Affghans one of those fearful lessons of retribution which, in the field of war and conquest, should stamp the greatness and the terror of the English name. We then disapproved of the contest which we had undertaken in India, against the religion, the prejudices, and perhaps the rights of fierce hordes of hardy and unrelenting natives, in the midst of a country that had danger stirring on every mountain, and difficulty lurking in every pass. We advanced, too, some arguments of justice, reason, and humanity, against the initiative principle of the desperate task we had set ourselves in the Eastern World; but when the die of war seemed cast for ever in the mould of Akhbar Khan's brutal and barbarian treachery and murder—when the hand of crime, in its most crimson deformity, was fairly wielding the sword of treason in our teeth—when our representative was cut down in the very act of peaceful parley—when our troops were massacred without quarter, our women imprisoned, and our arms defiled—then, indeed, we did not hesitate to listen to the outcries of national honour, and to proclaim the principle that England was bound to hold strenuously upon her course, to effect a stern and teaching retribution, and to plant her lion-banner on the Balla Hissar height, a symbol of the imperishable dignity of our country, and the achieving spirit of our noble and devoted troops. And yet, while this purpose has been written down with unrelenting hostility, by some of our contemporaries—while upon its principle the *Herald* has hissed its milk and water, and the *Chronicle* squirted its gall—it has been boldly, perseveringly, gloriously consummated by our own brave British soldiers, under such commanders as have been the pillars of our army in every enterprise of war. What signifies now the petty revilings of party from one quarter, or the maudlin whinnings of a half-morbid humanity from another? Our generals and men have done their duty nobly—avenged the wrongs of their chiefs and comrades, and silenced the prating arguments of satirists and sentimentalists alike, by pointing through the open field of victory a path to the Temple of Peace. Peace is, of course, the ultimate bourne aspired to by every honourable mind, and now we may soon attain it with credit, and stamp it with the endurance which it will gather from the terror and triumphs of our arms.

Never did the wings of steam waft over eternal ocean a more gratifying flood of intelligence than our last mail has brought us from the seat of the Indian war. A few terse sentences will tell the tale:—

Ghuznee is destroyed, and its Affghan governor routed in the field by General Nott. 327 Sepoys and a large part of the English prisoners are already rescued from the hands of the enemy. Akhbar Khan, with 16,000 men, is utterly defeated at Tezeen (the scene of our known past disasters) by Gen. Pollock; and our two gallant commanders have met in quiet occupation of Cabul.

Our first impulse upon perusing this heart-stirring news is to pay the tribute of gratitude and admiration to our brave and generous army, and its skilful and victorious leaders. The names of Nott, and Pollock, and Sale, will henceforth form part of the brightness of the scutcheon of England—the lustre which her chivalrous history sheds along the stream of time. To them, and to their dauntless companions in arms, the justice of a grateful nation will award something more than the meed of conquest they have gained; and the warmth of the hearts of their countrymen may be taught, by their own valour, to equal that of the glowing climate in which they have crested their renown. It is pleasing, too, to reflect that in the instance of General Sale his laurels are not now likely to have been won at the expense of domestic happiness; for although his heroic lady is not among those prisoners who have been actually recovered, yet she was near at hand, at Bameean, and Sir Richard Shakspear, with 700 Kuzzilbashes, had been sent to secure her reprisal. The next intelligence will, doubtless, afford us the pleasure of learning that she is safely returned to her distinguished husband.\*

\* Since this article was written intelligence has arrived of the recovery of Lady Sale and all the other prisoners but Captain Bygrave.

The next aspect in which we are bound to contemplate these conquests of our arms is that of the guarantee which they afford us of a return to permanent and advantageous peace. This the Governor-General of India proclaimed as his dearest object at the very outset of his mission, and his despatch now proves that, if his anxiety in this Christian behalf be really equal to his means, the desirable end will be speedily and happily achieved. It is thus that Lord Ellenborough records the effect of the new success:—

The British flag waves in triumph from the highest point of the Balla Hissar. Thus have all past disasters been retrieved and avenged on every scene on which they were sustained; and repeated victories in the field, and the capture of the cities and citadels of Ghuznee and Cabul, have advanced the glory and established the accustomed superiority of the British arms.

Here, then, England would seem to have almost accomplished enough. It now becomes a question whether, after the complete restoration of her power in the Affghan district, it will be either just or prudent to push the war into an act of territorial aggrandisement, and allow tyrannical aggression to interpose a bloody barrier to peace. We may now redeem the past with the olive branch as honourably as we have done it with the sword. We have quelled the barbarian among his own mountains, and silenced the lion in his den. We have leaped over or borne down the natural barriers of his country, and made his gloomy defiles send up the echoes of our victories among the rocks and forests of his everlasting hills. We have taught his warriors that we can lay bare the bosom of treachery to an avenging sword, and that the power of England is stronger than the protection of the Affghan god. We have extinguished in his bosom the hope of the chances of war; and the despairful remembrance of a stern, perfect and crushing defeat will surely strengthen the reasons for his submission, and make the endurance of peace probable in the proportion in which the humiliation that imposes it is subduing and complete. Let

Great Britain, then, now assume in conquest the mantle of moderation, and achieve the wisdom of knowing where to stop.

There is a second burst of intelligence from the East, which has brought with it more records of satisfying success, although not of a nature to excite an exultation similar to that which stirs us at the recital of our Affghan triumphs. It is, however, of boundless importance in its commercial relations, and is, moreover, a further confirmation of our resistlessness in teaching nations the lesson of our power and our pride. WE ARE AT PEACE WITH CHINA. The Celestial Emperor has at last concluded terms with our Queen's Plenipotentiary, and the brother to the Sun and Moon has accepted the dictation of a treaty from the daughter of the Duke of Kent! This treaty is in all respects satisfactory. It secures us a few round millions of dollars, and no end of very refreshing tea. It gives an impetus to trade, and leaves us in possession of very pleasant Chinese territory, until master Emperor begins to ratify his bargain with some cash down. It cedes us one island in perpetuity, and, in short, puts that sort of climax to the war which satisfies our interests more than our vanity, and rather gives over glory a preponderance to gain.

In other columns of our paper will be found ample details of the two fortunate events which we have thus felt it our duty to make the subject of our opening article. They have created a great sensation, and cannot but be deemed of most happy issue to the existing Government. Without one thought of party, we heartily congratulate the Ministers and Society at large upon the success of our arms and negotiations; and we turn with a more devout and humble thankfulness to that guardian Power which has thus blessed with a divine influence and protection the fortunes and destinies of England, and shed new lustre over the young sway of a Sovereign whom we trust ever to see happy in her devotion to the honour and happiness of her people, and the worship and glory of her God.



MAHMOUD SHAH, THE PRESENT KING OF PERSIA.

We gave, some weeks since, portraits of the Sultan and his Vizier, and we now add the "counterpart presentment" of another important eastern potentate, the reigning sovereign of Persia, and his chief minister of state. Our engraving affords

a faithful insight into the interior of the royal chamber of audience, where, surrounded by the aids and appliances of Asiatic life, the Shah Mahmoud gives ear to the high officers admitted to the royal presence.



With the word *Persia* is associated the memory of that early time when it was the seat of one of the most powerful Asiatic monarchies—a kingdom connecting Eastern with Western Asia. In the vicinity of its early rule were the great monarchies of Assyria and Babylon, and with Persia are connected the names of Alexander and Darius—the manly virtues which animated the followers of Cyrus, sapped by luxury and effeminacy, overthrown by the hardy, disciplined troops of Macedon, and a monarch

"deserted in his utmost need,  
By those his former bounties fed."

But it is not alone upon historical associations that Persia just now claims attention or excites interest. The importance of the English possessions in the East has, for a long time past, directed European attention to those countries lying between our Indian empire and the dominions of the Russians. Were this the place for such discussion, we might enter into explanations which would show that the timid and half-informed politicians who talk of the Northern Autocrat attacking our possessions in Hindostan are quite innocent of authentic information as to the difficulties of such an undertaking. To cross Persia, and the other intervening countries, competent military authority has shown that more than one or two campaigns would be necessary, and that, if crossed at all, it must be with a small army and without artillery. The army must be small, because Persia could not, however willing she might be, support a large one; and no efficient artillery could be taken on account of the badness, nay, the entire absence of available roads. Napoleon made friendly overtures to Persia, as Russia is supposed now to do, regarding it as the road to the eastern possessions of the English; but the late acute and avaricious Shah knew and appreciated the real condition of his country as adapted to the transit of troops. That vigilant prince was fully aware that no European could march through his dominions; and he gratified his avarice and kept his kingdom secure, by steadily refusing to improve its communications. "No, no," he replied to the solicitations of Abbas Meerza's favourite and singularly dextrous agent; "we Persians can move as our fathers did; but the Infidels walk only in straight ways." He made no roads.

Recent events invest Persia and her ruler with additional interest, particularly the expedition against Herat, a tributary city of the Shah, and the operations in Afghanistan. The Afghans, against whom our troops have been contending, and of whose country and appearance we have so recently given pictorial illustrations—these same Afghans in the last century desolated Persia, carrying fire and sword to her remotest extremities and reducing her cities to ashes. These wrongs were avenged by Nadir Shah, who under the name of Kouli Khan, carried the arms of Persia victoriously into India. His death without any regular successor led to a series of struggles, and the claims of various chiefs involved the country in a civil war, almost as destructive as the invasions of the Afghans. One of Nadir's lieutenants succeeded in securing the crown, and was followed by Aga Mahomed, an eunuch, who did much towards restoring the country and institutions.

The Persian monarchy is more deficient even than other Oriental states of all that belongs to a constitutional system. The sword alone reigns. Those strict laws for which she was anciently celebrated have been by successive revolutions entirely obliterated, and the present Shah Mahmoud, whose portrait we this week present to our readers, is a despotic monarch in the fullest sense. His will is law. The principle inculcated by the Koran, by which the Sovereign exercises a divine right over the lives and properties of his subjects, is fully recognised in Persia. The resources of Oriental exaggeration are exhausted in the lofty epithets by which the Shah is addressed. Amongst other titles he claims those of King of Kings, and Asylum of the Faith. Shah Mahmoud is in the prime of life, and, like all Persians, dextrous in the management of the horse, and expert in the use of weapons. He takes great pride in his army.



FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.—The Paris papers mention another domestic affliction which has befallen the great orator, M. Berryer, by the decease of his wife, who expired at the Chateau d'Augerville (M. Berryer's seat near Malesherbes), last week, after a short illness. Madame Berryer was fifty years of age, and was the charm of her domestic circle by her kind disposition, her elegant and pleasing manners, and her great capacity. She was a sincere, zealous, and devoted Royalist, and was one of the few remaining examples of the lady of the ancient régime, affable and candid, and yet dignified and religious.

The important news from China occupied the columns of our French contemporaries at great length previous to the arrival of the Indian Intelligence, and appeared to have created no little disappointment and vexation.

The Royalist *France* says:—"The English have made peace with China; they have obtained the commercial point to satisfy their ambition, and large compensation for the cost and sacrifice of the war. The British star, dim in the Indian wars, is radiant in China. This peace is an important event. English power will know how to derive the natural advantages from it, for it never stops. The East is agitated, and is dissolving, to be reconstituted by the powerful hand of Russia. England and Russia find new elements of force and grandeur, while France is isolating herself more and more, and is declining."

The *Courrier Français* says:—"If English commerce be admitted in China, it is impossible to reject that of other nations. It will be for the French Government to cause the rights of France to prevail; and it has not sent, doubtless, two French ships-of-war in the Chinese seas to countersign, by their presence, a concession in which our trade would take no share for the future."

The *National* thinks the Chinese treaty will not be long respected. Let whatever may be its duration, public opinion in Europe will regard the war as one of the most odious of the numerous odious wars undertaken by England.

The royal family of Belgium and the persons belonging to the Court of Brussels ceased on the 17th instant to wear mourning for the death of the Duke of Orleans, which had been ordered for the period of four months. The Queen, however, continues to wear half-mourning.

The late Odean Mahamud, Prince of Mysore, the second son of

Tippoo Saib, whose death we have mentioned, was living in Paris, on a pension from the East India Company. He was buried at Père la Chaise, and was followed to the ground by several English persons of distinction. A Mussulman priest read over the tomb the prayers appointed for that purpose by the Prophet.

The *Moniteur Parisien* states that a letter has been received from Zante with information that a serious quarrel has taken place between the inhabitants and the English garrison. The military detachment, which occupied the barracks, has been sent to Corfu, and two companies of a Scotch regiment, quartered in the last-named island, were sent to replace it.

RAISING THE TELEMAQUE.—This vessel, which is supposed to contain a vast amount of treasure, has been raised right on her beam ends, with her port-side uppermost. The authorities are keeping a good look out, and a number of douaniers are appointed to watch the wreck night and day.

SPAIN.—The following appeared in our Monday's edition:—  
REVOLUTION AT BARCELONA.

We have received by extraordinary express, from our correspondent at Paris, the following important intelligence:—

PARIS, SATURDAY EVENING, NOV. 19.

The Government papers of this evening, the *Messenger* and *Moniteur Parisien*, contain the following intelligence, which, though not given as telegraphic despatches, cannot have been received in any other manner:—

"MADRID, NOV. 15.

"M. Olozaga has been appointed President of the Council by a majority of 82 voices to 41 against Acuna, the former President, proposed by the Ministry.

"M. Castina has been named Vice-President by 40 votes."

PERPIGNAN, NOV. 19.

A letter from Barcelona, written by an officer of cavalry, arrived by express on the 18th, at La Jonquiera, says:—

"After a sanguinary contest we have been compelled to evacuate the town.

"The inhabitants have seized the artillery; we bivouacked for two days at the foot of the ramparts. The Gates of the Angels was the first carried by the national guard. The women were armed with lances. Detachments of troops of the line occupied still Atarazanas Mont-prieh-le-Port.

"We are assured that the insurrection has spread to Solsona and Lerida."

The following particulars explain the origin of this untoward occurrence:—

"On the evening of the 13th thirty workmen attempted to introduce through one of the gates some casks of wine without payment of duty. The populace took part with them, the guard was disarmed, and a soldier was killed. Reinforcements having arrived, twelve persons were arrested. The editor of the *Republicano* was thrown into prison. On the 14th the workmen quitted their work, and paraded through the city (10,000 of them belong to the national guard). At five o'clock in the evening the approaches to the Town-hall were guarded by the national guards, who refused to allow the regular troops to replace them. A regiment of the line was drawn up in order of battle on the Rambla with six pieces of cannon. All the troops were under arms. On the 16th no carriages or travellers arrived at Figueras from Barcelona. The gates were closed. The cavalry and infantry in garrison at La Jonquiera had left for Barcelona; orderly soldiers were constantly moving between Barcelona and Figueras with despatches. A person who left Mataro on the morning of the 16th reported that at Figueras no news had arrived from Barcelona, where the gates were closed. At Mataro the noise of cannonading was heard.

Martial law was proclaimed on the 15th in Barcelona, and from the firing, which was heard at a great distance, it was presumed that a serious conflict was going on, although no official information had at that time reached the Spanish consul at Perpignan.

The state of the weather in France prevented the working of the telegraph, so that on Wednesday they were without later news from Madrid and Barcelona at Paris than that published in our columns last Monday.

The following intelligence reached London on Thursday morning:—  
"PERPIGNAN, NOV. 19.

"A courier which left Barcelona the day before yesterday has just arrived. The diligence of Barcelona had not reached Figueras. The evacuation of Barcelona by the troops is confirmed. The General Zavala is in the hands of the insurgents. They speak of three officers and 500 men having been killed.

"A popular junta had been installed. It is composed of men but little known. The president is Don Juan Manuel Corsy. It has published a proclamation which recommends to the workmen 'union and constancy,' and does not say one word of the Queen, Espartero, Don Carlos, or of the aim of the insurrection.

"Montjuich, occupied by the troops, fires upon the town continually. The citadel is in the power of the rioters. They write on the 17th from Valencia that troops have been sent for the Messtraz."

"BARCELONA, NOV. 17.

"The troops were engaged in the streets on the 15th, at eight in the morning. After three hours' fighting and a loss of 500 men killed and wounded, the captain-general, seeing that the windows and terraces of the houses were occupied in all the city by the armed national guard, retired into the citadel with his staff and two regiments. The other regiment and the Artillery have gone to Atarazanas. The remainder of the day was employed in making preparations on one side and the other."

The *Moniteur* of Thursday publishes the following telegraphic despatches:—

"MADRID, 20th.—Rodil, after having announced to the Congress the events of Barcelona up to the 16th, stated that the Regent would set out on the next day for Catalonia, with his escort and three battalions. The Congress immediately voted an address to the Regent, promising its support against the revolutionists. Madrid was tranquil."

The other despatch is from "Barcelona, the 19th. The headquarters of Van Halen is at San Felix, two hours from Barcelona. He keeps his communications free with the fort of Montjuich. Hostilities are suspended with the town."

The proclamation of the insurgent Junta states that the provincial Junta was anxious to withdraw from its functions, but was forced by public clamour to become a governing Junta; that it would appoint an auxiliary consultative Junta. The bases of its policy would be independence of Madrid until a Liberal Government was formed, protection of industry and the labouring classes, and the union of all Liberals. It denounces no one—avoids anything more than a distant allusion to the Regent—deprecates dissension and bloodshed—and seems to place its prospects of success on the manifestations of other towns.

There were twelve battalions in Barcelona, from 800 to 900 strong, besides cavalry and artillery. The cavalry, knowing nothing of what was taking place, was surprised in Barcelonetta, and its horses and arms taken. Most of the artillery were lost in the same way. But Van Halen writes that he has 10,000 men on the Llobregat.

A later telegraphic despatch from Barcelona shows that the Junta was progressing from mild to violent measures.

The despatch is as follows:—

"Barcelona, Nov. 19.

"The programme just published by the Provisional Directing Junta is as follows:—

- "1. Down with Espartero and his Government.
- "2. The convoking of constituent Cortes.
- "3. In case of regency, that there are to be more regents than one.
- "4. That the Queen must marry a Spaniard.
- "5. Protection of national industry.

"The Junta is trying to get the most respectable citizens of all opinions to form a consultative Junta, but this meets with great difficulty."

The *Imparcial* of Barcelona, of the 18th inst., says:—"The troops of the quarter of the artillery and the fort of Atarazanas have capitulated honourably. Montjuich alone holds out. Generals Zurbano and Van Halen are at Sarria, and manifest a desire to enter Montjuich, with the intention of attacking the city. It appears that the provisional and directing Junta, on learning that General Van Halen was preparing to bombard the city from the fort of Montjuich, assembled with the provisional deputation and the French and British Consuls, and came to an understanding for the prevention of so horrible a catastrophe. A deputation has been sent to General Van Halen, composed of the consuls, a member of the provincial deputation, and one of the junta. To-morrow we shall be able to communicate the result.—P.S. General Van Halen, with the troops under his command at Sarria, and its environs, has commenced his march for St. Felice de Llobregat. Our city is tranquil. We hear no other noise than the 'All's well' of the sentinels."

#### TELEGRAPHIC DESPACHES.

Bayonne, Nov. 21.

THE GENERAL COMMANDING TO THE MINISTER OF WAR.

Three projects of laws have been presented to the Cortes:—

1. A loan of 600,000,000 reals guaranteed by the entire revenue of the State.
2. Capitalization into Three per Cent. Stock of all the interest on the home active debt due or to become due to the 1st of May, 1843, included.
3. Liquidation, by means of *bons dits de l'arriere*, of all interest which is due or shall be due from the 1st of January, 1835, to the 31st of December, 1842.

Nov. 22.

THE LIEUTENANT-GENERAL COMMANDING TO THE MINISTER OF WAR.

On the 20th the Regent announced to the Cortes the events which had occurred at Barcelona, and that he would leave Madrid for that city on the following day.

Madrid was tranquil. It was said that two regiments had revolted at Aragon.

The mail from Saragossa has not arrived.

Our Madrid letters of the 17th have come to hand. They make no mention of disturbances at Madrid, such as had been rumoured in Paris, nor had the French Government received any such intelligence up to four o'clock on Wednesday.

Senor Mendizabal proposes to take off all duty on cotton twist, and thus, delivering the material to the manufacturers of Catalonia, they will try for two years what they can do. Thus, ceding nothing, Senor Mendizabal expects England, in return for this nothing, to guarantee a loan of a thousand millions of reals, half of which is to be employed in opening roads in the interior of Spain! England is also to remove all tobacco depôts from Gibraltar, and to lower the duties on sherry one-third.

THE HAGUE, Nov. 20.—A letter from Haerlem says that the works of the circumvallation for draining the lake on the east side, where they cross the marshes and low grounds, have been remarkably facilitated by the long drought of this summer, and there is reason to hope, from the progress that has already been made, that the works on this side will be entirely completed in the course of next year.

AMSTERDAM, Nov. 21.—The two celebrated portraits by Rembrandt, belonging to the late Mistress Van de Poll, relict of M. Jan Van de Poll, have been sold here to-day by auction; they were purchased by M. Nieuwenhuys, of Brussels, for 32,600 florins, which, with the expenses of 7½ per cent., make 35,045 florins. A cry of "Bravo" congratulated that gentleman, who is well known by his numerous purchases of pictures of the highest class. It is, however, to be regretted that these two gems will not remain in this country.

BRUSSELS.—DREADFUL ASSASSINATION.—We find the following in the *Independant* of Brussels of Sunday:—"Last night, at eleven o'clock (some say this morning at one), a tragical event occurred at the residence of Mdle. Heinefetter, the *prima donna* of our theatre. M. Caumartin, whose father was member of the Chamber of Deputies in France, was at Mdle. Heinefetter's with M. Alme Sirey, the author of a celebrated law work, and whose father was an avocat of the Court of Cassation. A violent dispute arose between them. M. Caumartin who had with him a sword-cane, stabbed M. Sirey, and he died upon the sofa. We are assured that M. Caumartin, after having committed this crime, fled in M. Sirey's carriage. The police were apprised of what had taken place about a quarter of an hour afterwards. The most active search was made for the murderer, and this morning all the gates of the city were closely watched." The *Observateur* says—"M. Sirey, who had come to Brussels for a week, had accompanied Mdle. Heinefetter to a concert, and returned home with her to supper when the concert was over. M. Caumartin, his fellow-countryman, supped with them. Whilst they were taking their wine a violent dispute arose, and M. Caumartin, rising suddenly, plunged the sword of his cane into the body of M. Sirey, who had contradicted something that he had said. M. Sirey was only able to exclaim, "Je suis frappe," and died instantly, the instrument having traversed the region of the heart. M. Caumartin proceeded immediately to Dr. Allard, and entreated him to attend the unfortunate Sirey, but it was too late. He was cold when the doctor arrived. On learning this fact, M. Caumartin fled, and it is not known what is become of him. It is said that a third guest, who received M. Sirey in his arms when he was stabbed, was so affected that this morning he was unable to utter a word." In another account it is stated that M. Sirey, who was twenty-nine years of age, was married, and the father of a family. He resided in Paris in the Rue Laffitte.

CONSTANTINOPLE FORTIFICATIONS.—A letter from Constantinople in the *Augsburg Gazette*, states that a report was current there of its being intended to surround the city with fortifications like those of Paris.

NEAPOLITAN NEWS.—The King of Naples arrived at Palermo on the 4th inst., accompanied by his brother, Prince Louis. He was attended by his staff, but no member of the Council of State, or the Civil Administration, was in his suite. The ordinance for the reduction of the duty on the export of raw sulphur, from eight to two tari per quintal, was to be published at Palermo on the 5th inst.

AFFAIRS OF SERBIA.—The *Augsburg Gazette* has a letter of the 7th inst. from Belgrade:—"The solemn investiture of Prince Alexander Georgewitsch took place to-day, and he enters upon the full exercise of his government. Emin Effendi is preparing for his departure. Prince Michael has, it is said, received advices from Vienna and St. Petersburg to remain quiet for the present. This, no doubt, has induced him to decide upon taking an excursion into the Bannat. Before he left Semlin he delivered into the hands of the Austrian General, De Havre, all the orders he had received from the Sultan."

CRACOW.—A letter from St. Petersburg of the 10th instant, in a Berlin journal, has the following:—"For about the period of ten years there have resided in the free town of Cracow several Russians and Poles who became naturalised there in 1836, but without ceasing to be subjects of the Russian empire. Upon this the Emperor Nicholas has lately issued the following ordinance:—"In conformity with the desire of the free town of Cracow, all natives of the empire and the kingdom of Poland who have, previous to the 25th of November, 1836, passed over to Cracow, and shall declare their wish to be considered as inhabitants, shall no longer be considered as Russian subjects; with the exception of such persons as form part of the Russian army, and such as are amenable to the criminal laws of the empire. This authority for becoming a subject of the



state of Cracow is not to extend in any case to Russians or Poles who have established themselves at Cracow since the 25th of November, 1836. Such Russians and Poles who wish to settle at Cracow, as possess estates in the empire or kingdom must sell them within the space of two years."

**THE LEVANT.**—We have received Malta papers to the 13th inst., inclusively. There is no political news of importance from the Levant. It is stated from Alexandria that Sami Pacha has received instructions from Mehemet Ali to negotiate a marriage between Said Pacha, one of the sons of the Viceroy, and a sister of the Sultan. We learn also from Alexandria that the rising of the Nile had caused great inconvenience to the establishment of Mr. Waghorn, several passengers being detained from the want of boats of burden. Many houses are stated to have been washed away, and several lives lost. A serious inundation at Bergamos is mentioned in the letters from Smyrna. Eighty persons have lost their lives, and much property was destroyed. From Constantinople we learn that a severe gale of wind had been experienced at Trebisonde. Numerous Turkish vessels were wrecked, but no mention is made of any disaster to English vessels.

**MADRAS.**—An address, agreed to at a public meeting of the European committee, was presented to Lord Elphinstone on his retirement from the presidency, to which his lordship returned a suitable reply. His lordship left on the 29th September on his return to Europe. We regret to state that Ensign William Blagden, of the Madras establishment, who arrived from England in the ship Seringapatam, was found drowned in the trench of the garrison. We also regret to announce the death, at Cuddilore, on the 29th ult., of Lieut.-Col. G. B. Tolson, the 10th regiment Native Infantry. This casualty promotes Major C. St. John Grant, of the 52nd Native Infantry, to Lieutenant-Colonel; Captain R. Dowell to Major; Lieut. and Brevet Captain T. P. Walsh to Captain; and Ensign T. Crofton to Lieutenant. We learn that her Majesty's 50th foot, proceeding by water from Chinsurah to Cawnpore, had met with bad weather, and experienced considerable loss of life and property, twenty-eight men having died on the way by sickness or accident.

**AMERICA.**—The packet ship Oxford, Capt. Rathbone, from New York, which arrived at Liverpool on Wednesday, brought one day's later news from America than that already published, but it is altogether unimportant.

## FOREIGN POLITICS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Nov. 22.

The position of France at this moment occupies serious diplomatic attention. In 1840 she was isolated on account of the Eastern question. The great powers, out of regard for the peace of Europe, permitted her to re-enter the concert of nations, by the convention of July 1841, relative to the state of the Dardanelles and Bosphorus. The French Cabinet is desirous of action to give some *eclat*, after the Eastern questions being settled despite of France. M. Guizot finds in the Foreign-office records of the unceasing endeavours of French statesmen to extend the provisions of the slave suppression treaties of 1831 and 1833, executed up to 1841, without the slightest misunderstanding between France and England. M. Guizot then, taking the bases already existing when he came into office, proposes the accession of the northern powers to the treaties of humanity. The propositions of the French Ministry are accepted, and the treaty of December 1841 is signed. It differs only from former conventions by the extension of the zones of operation; and the reciprocal right of search, instead of being confined to England and France, was extended to Russia, Austria, and Prussia. France had then signed a treaty of five instead of her former treaties of two powers. Journalism immediately grasped at the question, and an unceasing agitation caused the non-ratification of the 1841 treaty; but the other contracting powers keep to their engagements, and France is again isolated. Faction, however, is not yet satisfied; and, after signing a treaty concluded at France's own request, refusing to ratify it, the further scandal is contemplated of annulling old and existing treaties. Diplomacy is, therefore, justly alarmed at this state of things, and it almost regrets that the enormous concession was made to France of allowing her to creep out of the ratification without putting on record a solemn condemnation of such an abandonment of the rights of nations. Lord Aberdeen, it must be admitted, has acted with great firmness. He has officially signified to France that if she attempts to abrogate the treaties of 1831 and 1833 the British ambassador will be withdrawn from Paris, and all diplomatic intercourse shall cease. The Ministry here has no intention of annulling these treaties, but it fears the feeling of the Chambers as to the right-of-search principle; and it is anticipated that a motion to place that question between France and England on the same footing as between the latter power and the United States will be carried by a large majority of deputies. There has been, nevertheless, a striking change remarked amongst the latter who are now in Paris within the last twenty-four hours. The news of the peace with China and of our Cabul successes has diminished French confidence as to the falling fortunes of Great Britain, and the Conservatives see that we are not a power, with all our difficulties, to be trifled with. This salutary reaction, there is reason to suppose, will gain ground at the period of the meeting of the Chambers; and it is hoped that the King of the French, by the exercise of his usual tact, will be able to convince the majority that faith in treaties must be preserved if France is to be ranked at all amongst civilised nations.

Letters from Hamburg mention the failure of the old and respectable firm of P. C. Kunsden, at Copenhagen.

During the recent visit of the King and Queen of Greece to the island of Mycona, the English Vice Consul, Mr. Kordia, requested the King to accept a vineyard belonging to him, and in which is a beautiful temple of Neptune, with many inscriptions. The present was accepted by his Majesty.

Letters from Paris announce that the new Post-office treaty between France and England had been signed, as well as a treaty for regulating the cod fisheries of the two countries.

It is stated by a letter in a Frankfort journal, from Sweden, that all the brandy distilleries in that country have been abolished, and that a law has been passed ordering that the names of all persons who get intoxicated shall be posted on the door of the parish church, and that the clergyman shall put up prayers for their reformation.

**ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.**—On Wednesday a meeting of this society took place at the offices, Pall Mall, W. Yarrell, Esq., vice-president, in the chair, when several new species of shells and parrots, hitherto unknown to science, were produced, together with descriptive catalogues of several species of Chinese birds contained in the museum at Hyde Park-corner.



THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

We regret to state that an accident lately happened to Lord Hatherton which might have been attended with serious consequences. His lordship was struck a little above the eye with a shot from the gun of John Mott, Esq., of Lichfield. Considerable hemorrhage ensued, and the shot has not been found; but we are happy to state that the eye has escaped injury, and that the wound is better.

His Excellency the Russian Minister, and Baroness Brunnow, had the honour of receiving his Imperial Highness the Archduke Frederick of Austria at a sumptuous banquet at the Russian embassy. The entertainment was of the most *recherche* character, and the other arrangements were on a scale of splendour every way becoming the visit of his Imperial Highness.

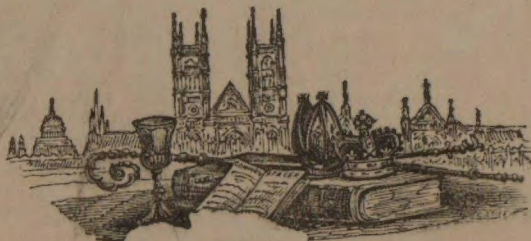
**DEATH OF THE HON. CAPTAIN MATTHEW FORTESCUE, R. N.**—We have to announce the demise of the above honourable and gallant gentleman, which melancholy event took place on Saturday last, at his residence in Devonshire-place. The deceased, who was only brother of the late Earl Fortescue, was born on the 12th of April, 1754, and was consequently in his 89th year.

It gives us pleasure to state, on the authority of letters from Vienna of the 12th of this month, that the Princess Nicholas Esterhazy is in a situation that promises an heir to that ancient and distinguished family.

His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury has entirely recovered from the debilitating effects of his late dangerous illness.

His Imperial Highness the Archduke Frederick of Austria received visits from several of the corps diplomatique and nobility on Wednesday, at Mivart's Hotel. In the evening the Archduke, accompanied by his Excellency Baron Nieuemann, the Austrian Minister, Baron Leibeltern, Major Marinovich, Captain Dumont, and Chevalier Kochel, left Mivart's in two carriages and four for Kew, to dine with their royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cambridge.

The Earl and Countess of Chesterfield, and Lord Stanhope, left Chesterfield House on Wednesday for Dover: thence to Calais, Paris, Genoa, and Rome. The noble earl and countess intend to remain abroad during six or eight months. Lady Eveline Stanhope, their only daughter, will remain in this country.



CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &c.

The Rev. T. T. Bayne, of Jesus College, Oxford, has been presented to the perpetual curacy of St. John's Church, Broughton, Manchester.

J. H. Galton, Esq., has presented the Rev. James Bearcroft, of Oriel College, to the rectory of Hadsor, Worcestershire.

We find by the *Barbadoes Mercury* of the 11th ult. that the Right Rev. Dr. Parry, the new Bishop of Barbadoes, was formally installed in his diocese on the 18th of October, in the presence of the Lieutenant-Governor, the ecclesiastical dignitaries, and legal functionaries of the island.

**ORDINATION.**—The Lord Bishop of Ely intends holding a general ordination in the Cathedral Church of his diocese on Sunday next, the 27th inst.

**SOCIETY FOR PROMOTING THE BUILDING AND ENLARGEMENT OF CHURCHES AND CHAPELS.**—A meeting of this society was held on Monday last, at the offices, St. Martin's-place, the Bishop of London in the chair, when the report stated that grants had been made by the society for the building of three new churches, and for the enlargement and repair of several others in the counties of York, Stafford, Middlesex, and Essex, where considerable church accommodation was required. The report from the treasurer stated that the amount of outstanding grants was nearly £50,000, the sum in the society's hands being £42,696, showing a deficiency in the society's funds of £7134.



SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

The Belvoir hounds (formerly the Duke of Rutland's) have begun hunting in Leicestershire, and it is understood Lord Forester has consented to continue the management, about which difficulties had arisen, and it was thought this pack would be given up.

**A TROTTING MATCH.**—A match to drive in harness from the Elephant and Castle to Brighton, making the best of the way, for £50 a side, came off on Monday last, between Mr. S. Lawrence and Mr. T. Angel. The conditions were, that each party should ride his horse, and accordingly Mr. Lawrence rode Lord William, and Mr. Angel a well-known fast mare, called Black Bess. Mr. Lawrence was the winner. He did the distance in four hours and ten minutes, coming in about half an hour in advance of his opponent. Bets to a large amount were laid on the event.

A small draft from the Earl of Harrington's valuable stud was brought to the hammer on Monday, at Tattersall's, by direction of the noble earl. The horses were few in number. The principal lot was his lordship's well-known roan gelding, driven for several seasons in the earl's well-appointed cab, which, after a spirited competition, was knocked down to Mr. Harvey for 150 guineas.

**TULIPOMANIA.**—The sum of £640 has been lately given for the bulb of a new tulip, called the "Citadel of Antwerp."

Sir J. Hamlyn Williams, Bart., brother-in-law of Earl Fortescue, will, it is said, come forward in the Liberal interest for the representation of Carmarthenshire, vacant by the decease of Mr. J. Jones.

Lord Stanley, Sir Herbert Jenner Fust, and Dr. Nicholl, Judge Advocate-General had long interviews with Sir James Graham at the Home-office on Wednesday.

The Lord Mayor has received a requisition from the members of the Common Council to convene an early meeting of the Court, to consider the question of the abolition of the corn-duties.

Twenty-two subordinate officers of customs and two surveyors-general have just been suspended by the commissioners appointed to investigate the Custom-house frauds. Several have been suspended for allowing tradesmen certain periods to pay Custom-house duties. It has been proved that one officer, with about £160 a year, took a house for his family at Brighton, and used to travel by railway to and from London and Brighton daily.

## PEACE WITH CHINA.—CAPTURE OF GHUZZNEE AND CABUL.

The intelligence conveyed in the telegraphic despatches announcing the termination of the war in China, which we published in a third edition on Monday, was communicated by the French Consul at Canton to the French Consul at Alexandria, and from him to the Foreign-office agent at Marseilles. The telegraphic despatch did not contain the whole of the Chinese news, as it was interrupted in the midst of a paragraph by bad weather.

Misfortunes, it is said, never come singly; and successes, judging from recent experience, seem to be distinguished by the same characteristic. In Afghanistan, since the mandate for advance was issued by Lord Ellenborough, triumph has followed triumph in quick succession, and our good fortune has at length been consummated by the capture of Ghuznee and Cabul, and the total overthrow of the rebel cause; while in China the war has been brought to a sudden and unexpected termination by the compliance of the Emperor with our demands, and a treaty has been arranged by which compensation for our losses and expenses is guaranteed, the most important ports on the coast thrown open to British merchants, the island of Hong-Kong ceded to us in perpetuity, and the future form of official intercourse between the representatives of the two powers honorably and satisfactorily settled.

In consequence of instructions from the Governor-General, a steamer had been ordered for despatch to Suez about the middle of the present month, for the purpose of conveying to England without delay the expected tidings of our operations against Cabul and Ghuznee. Little was it thought, however, that in transmitting this information, we should also have to announce so happy an event as the cessation of hostilities with China. Two pieces of intelligence of such momentous importance have, perhaps, never before been simultaneously despatched from the shores of India.

## CHINA.

On the 11th October the Honorable Company's steam frigate *Sesostris*, Commander Ormsby, arrived at Bombay, bringing news from Nankin to the 31st August, and Hong Kong to the 10th September.

The last mail brought information, as our readers will recollect, of the capture of Woosung and Shanghai, in the Yang-tse Keang, and of the destruction of numerous batteries and defences on the banks of the Woosung river; and it was stated that the fleet had proceeded towards Nankin for the purpose of commencing operations against that city.

The squadron set sail from Woosung on the 6th July, and on the 14th arrived opposite some batteries built on a range of hills commanding the river, from which a fire was opened on the leading ships. The guns were instantly silenced, and the whole of the defences destroyed. On the 20th the vessels anchored abreast of the city of Chin-Keang-foo, which commands the entrance of the Grand Canal, and the next morning the troops were disembarked, and marched to the attack of the Chinese forces. One brigade was directed to move against the enemy's camp, situated about three miles distant, where from 1500 to 3000 men, it was reported, were assembled; another was ordered to co-operate with this division in cutting off the expected retreat of the Chinese from the camp to the city; while the third received instructions to ascend the northern wall of the town. The Chinese, after firing a few distant volleys, fled from the camp with precipitation, and dispersed over the country. The city itself, however, was manfully defended by the Tartar soldiers, who prolonged the contest for several hours, resisting with desperate valour the combined efforts of the three brigades, aided by a reinforcement of marines and seamen. At length opposition ceased, and ere nightfall the British were complete masters of the place. Chin-Keang-foo, like Amoy, was most strongly fortified, and the works in excellent repair. It is supposed the garrison consisted of not less than 3000 men, and of these about 1000, and 40 mandarins, were killed and wounded. "The Tartar general," says Sir H. Pottinger, "retired to his house when he saw that all was lost, made his servants set it on fire, and sat in his chair till he was burned to death! His private secretary was found, the day after the assault, hidden in a garden, and, on his being carried to the spot, recognised the half-consumed remains of his master, who was worthy of such a death."

Our list of casualties was heavy; three officers of the land force, and one of the navy, being killed, and nine of the former and two of the latter were wounded. 154 men of both services were killed and wounded.

## LAND FORCE.

Killed—Col. Driver, 6th M.N.I.; Capt. Collinson, 89th R.I.; Lieut. Gibbons, H.M. 49th.

Wounded—Lieut. Bernard, 18th R.I. (slight); Lieut. Badely, H.M. 49th (dangerously); Lieut. Grant, same regiment (slight); Major Warren, 55th Regiment (severely); Lieut. Cuddy, same regiment (severely); Capt. Simson, Rifles (severely); Ensign Travers, 2nd M.N.I. (slight); Waddie, Madras Artillery (severely); Jamadar, 2nd M.N.I. (severely).

## NAVY.

Killed—Major Uniacke, Royal Marines.  
Wounded—Lieut. Crouch, Midshipman Lyons.

Leaving a strong garrison for the retention of Chin-Keang-foo, the fleet proceeded towards Nankin, which was about 40 miles distant, and arrived on the 6th of August, when preparations were immediately made for an attack on the city. A strong force, under the command of Major General Saltoun, was landed, and took up their position to the west of the town; and operations were about to be commenced, when a letter was sent off to the Plenipotentiary, requesting a truce, as certain high commissioners, specially delegated by the Emperor, and possessed of full powers to negotiate, were on their way to treat with us. The attack was, consequently, deferred, but the commissioners did not arrive till the 15th. Their names and rank are thus given:—

1. Kee Ying, of the royal family, and commander-in-chief of the Tartar troops in Kuang Sung.
2. Elepoo, lieutenant-general of Shapoo, formerly governor of Chekeang, but degraded for liberating the prisoners last year.
3. Gnu, general of two provinces, Keang-soo and Keang-see.

After several visits, and a good deal of discussion between the contracting powers, matters were arranged to their mutual satisfaction; and on the 29th of August the treaty was publicly signed on board her Majesty's ship *Cornwallis*, by Sir H. Pottinger and the three commissioners. Of this convention the following are the most important articles:—

- "1. Lasting peace and friendship between the two empires.
- "2. China to pay twenty-one millions of dollars in the course of the present and three succeeding years.
- "3. The ports of Canton, Amoy, Foo-chow-foo, Ningpo, and Shanghai, to be thrown open to British merchants, consular officers to be appointed to reside at them, and regular and just tariffs of import and export (as well as inland transit) duties to be established and published.
- "4. The island of Hong-Kong to be ceded in perpetuity to her Britannic Majesty, her heirs and successors.
- "5. All subjects of her Britannic Majesty (whether natives of Europe or India) who may be confined in any part of the Chinese empire to be unconditionally released.
- "6. An act of full and entire amnesty to be published by the Emperor under his imperial sign manual and seal to all Chinese subjects, on account of their having held service or intercourse with, or resided under, the British Government or its officers.
- "7. Correspondence to be conducted on terms of perfect equality amongst the officers of both Governments.
- "8. On the Emperor's assent being received to this treaty, and the payment of the first instalment, 6,000,000 dollars, her Britannic Majesty's forces to retire from Nankin and the Grand Canal, and the military posts at Chin-sai to be also withdrawn, but the islands of Chusan and Kolangsoo are to be held until the money payments and the arrangements for opening the ports are completed."

It appears the Emperor at first objected to throw open the port of Foo-chow-foo, on the ground that, as this place was within 75 miles of the tract



of country where the black teas are grown, the English would take their cargoes in here, instead of at Canton (which is 400 miles off), and consequently the trade of the latter place would be ruined. The plenipotentiary, however, refused to yield the point, and his Majesty was obliged ultimately to give way.

At the time the *Sesostris* left Nankin the mandarins appeared most anxious for our departure from this neighbourhood, and the 6,000,000 dollars required to be paid ere the expedition would be withdrawn were in the course of collection. Four millions, indeed, had been already tendered, as an instalment, but Sir H. Pottinger refused to receive anything less than the whole sum.

It will be observed that in no one provision of the treaty is there the slightest allusion to the opium trade—the actual cause of the war; and it is said, that, although the commissioners were very desirous of introducing some articles on this point, Sir H. Pottinger refused to admit it, stating that the Chinese must impose restrictions on their own subjects if they wished to prohibit the traffic. Thus, recognised by neither power, the opium trade will henceforth be a system of dangerous but lucrative smuggling; and, doubtless, soon prove the source of fresh jealousies and misunderstandings with the Chinese. We can but regret that the question as to its lawfulness has not been finally set at rest.

Immediately after the signature of the treaty it was despatched to the Emperor for ratification, and, on its return, which was expected in about ten days, Major Malcolm was to convey it to England, *via* Suez, by the Hon. Company's steamer *Auckland*.

At the time of the settlement of differences sickness had begun to appear extensively among the men both of the land and sea. Upwards of 100 belonging to the 95th Regiment had died.

When the first instalment of the twenty-one millions of dollars is paid the troops return to Chusan. There are at present off Nankin her Majesty's ships *Cornwallis*, *Blonde*, *Modeste*, *Childers*, *Clio*, and *Algerine*; her Majesty's steamers *Vixen* and *Driver*; and the East India Company's steamers *Auckland*, *Queen*, *Pluto*, *Phlegethon*, and *Medusa*, which vessels retain their position until payment of the instalment.

The *Tenasserim* steamer was despatched to Calcutta with the tidings of peace, and arrived safely on the 4th ult.

Her Majesty's ships *Endymion*, *Calliope*, and *Dido*, and the East India Company's steamer *Proserpine*, are stationed off the Great Canal. The steamer *Nemesis* was to proceed to Formosa to obtain the release of the captured crews of the *Anne* and *Nerbudda*.

At Hong-Kong there remain her Majesty's ships *Blenheim*, *Wolverine*, and *Warspite*, and the East India Company's steamers *Memnon* and *Hooghly*.

(From the *Bengal Hurkaru*, Oct. 4.)

The Honourable Company's steam frigate *Sesostris*, Commander H. A. Ormsby, came in late last night, bringing the gratifying intelligence that the war in China is at an end. She is on her way to Bombay with the des-

patches of his Excellency Sir Henry Pottinger, who signed a treaty of peace between Great Britain and China on the 29th ult., on board her Majesty's ship *Cornwallis*.

The *Sesostris* left Nankin on the 31st August, and Hong-Kong on the 10th Sept. She has on board Commander Richards, R.N., and Captain Whittingham, A.D.C., charged with despatches for England: Captain Murray, 18th Regiment, and Lieut. Roberts, N.I., also came in her. The *Sesostris* proceeds to Bombay the moment she has got in coals.

The *Tenasserim* steamer left Nankin with the *Sesostris*, to convey the tidings of peace to Calcutta, and touched at Amoy; she was to leave Hong-Kong on the 11th; therefore need not be expected before to-morrow.

The following is Sir Henry Pottinger's circular, containing the heads of the treaty, and other intelligence:—

#### CIRCULAR.

##### TO HER BRITANNIC MAJESTY'S SUBJECTS IN CHINA.

Her Majesty's plenipotentiary, &c., &c., in China, has high satisfaction in promulgating, for the information of her Majesty's subjects in China, the important progress and success of the expedition, since the date of the last circular on the 24th of June.

The expedition was detained, by bad weather and other circumstances, at Woosung until the 6th of July, on which day it advanced up the river Yang-tse-keang; and on the 14th reached an important position built on a range of hills commanding the stream, where two small recently-erected batteries, mounting 13 guns, opened the first fire since leaving Woosung on the leading ships, but were instantly silenced, and the guns, batteries, and military buildings, connected with them, destroyed as soon as men could be put on shore.

At this point the main body of the fleet was retarded by adverse winds for nearly a week, during which period some of the ships of war, assisted by the steamers, got up to "Kinshan," or "Golden Island," where the whole armament, amounting to seventy sail of vessels, assembled on the 20th instant, and anchored abreast of the city of Chin-keang-foo.

A reconnaissance having been obtained the same evening, the troops were disembarked as early as possible the next morning. It was at this time believed that the majority of the Chinese troops, which had been variously reported at from fifteen hundred to three thousand men, were in a camp which was visible from hills overhanging the river, at a distance of about three miles.

Against this camp the right brigade moved under Major-General Lord Saltoun. The centre brigade, led by Major-General Bartley, was directed in the first instance to co-operate with the right one, in cutting off the anticipated retreat of the fugitives from the camp in the direction of the city; and the left brigade, headed by Major-General Scheodde, landed on the river face of the city, opposite the fleet, where it was instructed to escalate the northern wall: which the centre brigade was likewise appointed to do on the southern side, after it had performed the other duty assigned to it.

The city of Chin-keang-foo is rather more than four miles in circumference, the works are in excellent repair, and the parapet, which is so thick and solid that nothing but cannon-shot could have made any impression on it, is pierced with narrow embrasures and loopholes, and flanked at a variety of spots with transverse walls.

It has hitherto been impossible to obtain anything like a precise return of the strength of the garrison, but from calculations made with reference to the extent of the works, and the Tartar troops seen on them at the same moment, it is thought there could not have been less than 3000 men. Of these it is said that 40 mandarins, officers, and 1000 men were killed and wounded. The Tartar general commanding-in-chief retired to his house when he saw that all was lost, made his servants set it on fire, and sat on his chair till he was burned to death. His private secretary was found the day after the assault hidden in a garden, and, on being carried to the spot, recognised the half-consumed remains of his master, who was worthy of such a death.

It will be readily understood that a brilliant service, of which the preceding detail gives but a very feeble outline, could not be performed without loss on our side; and her Majesty's plenipotentiary is sure that all her Majesty's subjects in China will participate in his feelings of sincere regret at the annexed returns of casualties in killed and wounded in her Majesty's combined forces.

Arrangements are in progress for placing a strong British garrison at Chin-keang-foo (which commands the entrance to the Grand Canal, and is therefore of vast importance), and the remainder of the expedition will shortly move up this majestic river, headed by the admiral's flag-ship *Cornwallis*, to the neighbourhood of Nankin (which ancient capital of the empire is about forty miles distant, and situated about three miles from Yang-tse-keang, with which it is connected by a variety of canals), it having already been ascertained by actual survey that there is ample depth of water, and no natural impediments.

#### GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

Dated on board the steam-frigate *Queen*, Yang-tse-keang river, at Chin-keang-foo, this 24th day of July, 1842.

HENRY POTTINGER,  
Her Majesty's Plenipotentiary.

The payment of the money due by the Chinese is, it is stated, to be effected in the following manner:—Immediate payment, 6,000,000; in 1843, 6,000,000; in 1844, 5,000,000; in 1845, 4,000,000.

The following description of the storming and capture of Teheang Keang, on the 21st, by an eye-witness, will be found interesting:—

"The ladders were planted with magical rapidity, and the grenadier company of the 55th (who were, properly speaking, the forlorn hope) commenced their dangerous ascent under cover of a close fire from the rifles, who were stretched on their fronts on the face of the hill, picking off every man who showed himself at the embrasures; from which, however, the enemy kept up a very deadly fire for some minutes, and a good many of our men fell dead and wounded. The first man who reached the top of the wall was Lieut. Cuddy, of the grenadier company of the 55th. He behaved with matchless gallantry; slowly, but firmly, he climbed the ladder. On reaching the top he waved his sword, and then deliberately seated himself on the wall, and assisted his men over. At this moment the anxiety and interest which was felt by every one for his safety who witnessed his daring conduct was intense. I could scarcely breathe. It was more than miraculous that he was not shot dead, or hurled from the wall; it was like a man jumping into his own coffin. He was severely wounded in the foot by a junjall ball while on the wall, which disabled him for the rest of the day. In about a quarter of an hour the ensign of England and the colours of the 55th were shown from the wall, which were responded to by three hearty cheers from the fleet; but, though the colours were shown, the place was by no means taken. On the contrary, they had the greatest difficulty in driving the enemy from the walls. The Tartars fought with great bravery, made repeated charges on our men with their long spears, and disputed every inch of ground. The British bayonet, however, at length prevailed. The day before the battle it was thought that not more than 1000 or 1500 Tartar soldiers were in the town. It is now believed that there must have been nearer 5000. Well was it for us that our force was superior to this, otherwise we might have been taken by surprise, and no saying what the consequences might have been.

"It is discipline, not courage, that the enemy want. Instances of the most desperate and devoted bravery were common throughout the day; and some of their leaders, in particular, when they found that the day was against them, were observed to spur their horses against our bayonets, and thus court their death.

"I walked through a part of the town next day with an escort. It was almost entirely deserted, at least no further resistance was offered by its now terror-stricken inhabitants. I need not say that the most disgusting sights met the eye at every step. The dead and wounded of the enemy (although most of them had been carried away) were lying about in all directions, no attention whatever being paid to the latter. Already had the houses and shops been broken open, and the most valuable property (astens, bales of silk, furs, &c.) was scattered about like rubbish. All the houses which were supposed to have any connexion with Government or Government officers were either burnt or being burnt. As at other places we have taken from the Chinese, suicides were committed to a fearful extent—men, women, and children were found strangled, or taken out of the wells by dozens. But why dwell on scenes so repulsive?—scenes at which humanity should blush; but which are the too frequent and unavoidable concomitants of war!

"One mandarin, besides a good many persons of lower rank, are on board the flag-ship.

"The natives are very kind to us, and have been so all along. They occasionally bring us presents of vegetables, &c. Their vegetables are very fine. They have excellent brinjals, French beans, celery, cucumbers, &c.; for these they won't take payment, unless it be a bit of paper with 'British protection' written upon it, which they are all very glad to get.

"A great many cases of *coup-de-soleil* occurred during the day of battle. The heat was great, though nothing to what it is in some parts of India. Col. Driver, of the 6th Madras Native Infantry, and Major Uniacke, of the Royal Marines, died from this cause; but the 98th suffered most, having lost about twenty men; this was probably owing to their having been on board ship on salt provisions for seven months, and to their being fresh from England.

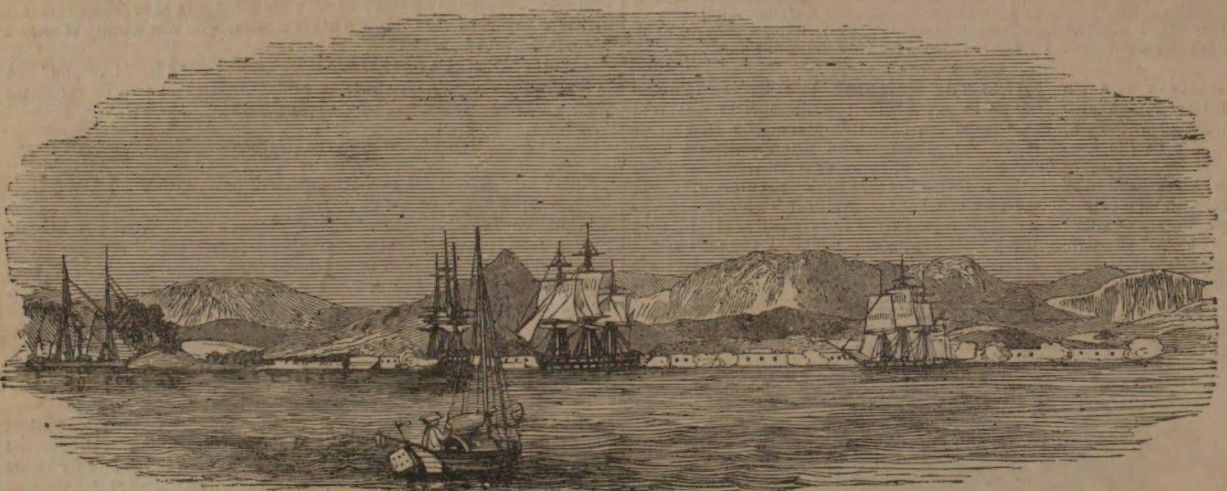
"The country on the western bank of the river is in some parts picturesque and beautiful; that on the eastern bank is a dead flat, and, as it is marshy, I fear we shall have a good deal of fever. Should we winter at Nankin, as is expected, we are in hopes of being able to establish a bazaar, and to have an abundant supply of fresh provisions: they have very fine poultry."

HONG-KONG.—(From the *Friend of China*, Sept. 1.)—Among the troops stationed at Chekehu, on the other side of the island, much sickness has prevailed during the past few weeks, and several have died. We regret to have to announce the death of Ensign de Quincy, belonging to the Chekehu detachment, her Majesty's 16th Regiment. Ensign de Quincy was the son of the author of that singular and celebrated work entitled the "Confessions of an English Opium-eater." We omitted to mention the lamented demise of Dr. Brace, also of the 26th Regiment, which took place a week or two ago, at the Western Barracks, on this side of the island.



\* As Amoy will be one of the places open for British commerce, and to give our subscribers a better notion of it, we have been permitted to copy three admirable views of the place, drawn by Lieut. R. B. Crawford, R.N., and published by Messrs. Ackermann. We also subjoin the author's description of each:—

The above shows the *Druid*, *Blonde*, *Modeste*, and *Bentineck* attacking the batteries on the island of Kolensoo; also the entrance into the harbour of Amoy, and the Hon. Company's steamer *Sesostris* throwing shells into the city; also points out the position taken by her Majesty's troops upon the heights above the city. A small trading junk is in the foreground.



We have here represented the *Wellesley*, 72, carrying the admiral's flag, the *Blenheim*, 72, and *Pylades*, 18, attacking the long granite battery on

Amoy Island, of 75 guns; the Hon. Company's steam-frigate *Queen*, on the left of the drawing, shelling the city: fishing-boat in the foreground, &c.



And the above exhibits the *Columbine* and *Cruiser*, 16-gun sloops, covering the disembarkation of her Majesty's 49th and 18th Regiments, on the point

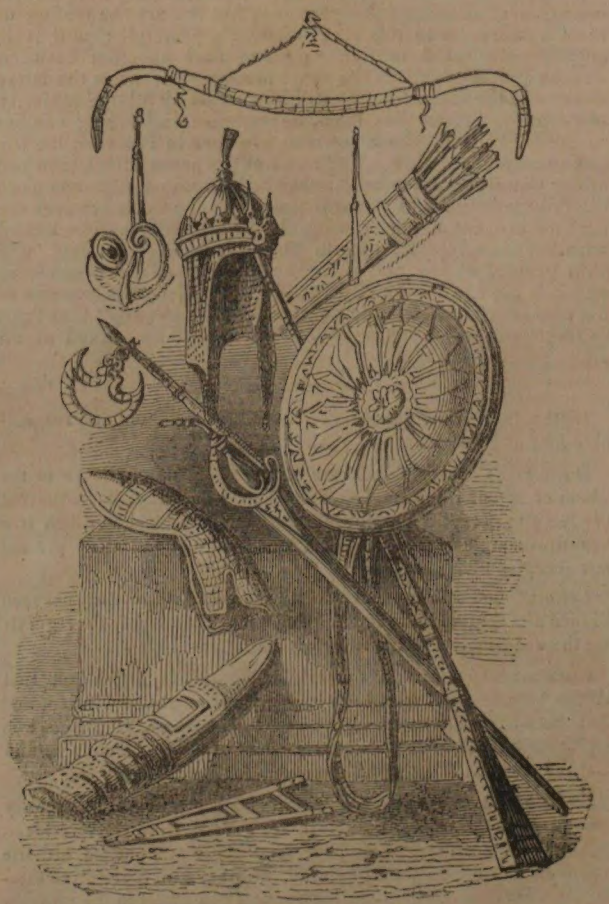
of being landed from the steamers *Phlegethon* and *Nemesis*: some of the transports appear in the offing, with a small trading junk in the foreground

The Chinese troops in the camp did not venture to stand the near approach of our men, but, after firing three or four volleys from their jinjalls and matchlocks, broke and dispersed all over the country, which was hilly and covered with the jungle. By this time the left brigade had got on shore, when it became obvious that the Tartar garrison intended to defend the city, from the walls of which they opened a heavy and incessant fire of cannon, jinjalls, rockets, and matchlocks.

As the left brigade moved from the landing-place, the *Auckland* (steam-frigate), which had been placed in position for the purpose, threw some shells amongst the enemy on the works with admirable precision, but was obliged to cease firing, owing to the rapid advance of the brigade to the bottom of the wall, which was most gallantly escalated under a heavy fire from the Tartar troops, who behaved with great spirit, and disputed every inch of the ramparts, availing themselves with

great tact of their knowledge of the localities, to gall our, and screen their own, troops.

The centre brigade got into the city (after some delay in finding a bridge across the Grand Canal, which runs along the western side of Chin-keang-foo, and separates the walled city from very extensive suburbs) by blowing open one of the gates; but even after the left brigade had received this large reinforcement, besides parties of marines and seamen, who were landed the moment the opposition promised to be so stubborn, the Tartars manfully prolonged the contest for some hours; and it was late in the afternoon before they entirely disappeared, which it is surmised the survivors did, by throwing away their arms and uniform, and either hiding themselves till night enabled them to escape, or else mingling with the other inhabitants.



GROUP OF ASIATIC ARMS.





SKETCH OF THE BRITISH TROOPS EN ROUTE FROM CANDAHAR TO GHUZNEE.

## INDIA.

The report of General Nott's victory over Shumshodeen Khan, in the neighbourhood of Ghuznee, which was current at the date of our last advices, has turned out correct. The engagement took place on the 30th August, at a place about 38 miles from the city, and was a gallant and well-contested fight.

Two days previously a body of the enemy had attacked the rear-guard of our force, but were defeated and dispersed by a detachment of cavalry under Captain Christie, and about 50 of their number cut up.

Nothing daunted by this trifling reverse, Shumshodeen moved out with nearly the whole of his army, amounting to not less than 12,000 men, and arrived in the neighbourhood of the British camp about three o'clock on the afternoon of the 30th.

"I moved out," says General Nott, "with one half of my force; the enemy advanced in the most bold and gallant manner, each division cheering as they came into position, their left being upon a hill of some elevation, their centre and right along a low ridge until their flank rested on a fort filled with men; they opened a fire of small arms supported by two six-pounder horse-artillery guns, which were admirably served; our columns advanced upon the different points with great regularity and steadiness, and, after a short and spirited contest, completely defeated the enemy, capturing their guns, tents, ammunition, &c., and dispersing them in every direction. One hour's more daylight would have enabled me to destroy the whole of their infantry. Shumshodeen fled in the direction of Ghuznee, accompanied by about 30 horsemen."

In the above action, and the engagement on the preceding day, our casualties amounted to 104 killed and wounded. The following are the names of the officers included in this list:—

KILLED.—Capt. Bury, 3rd Regiment of Bombay Light Cavalry; Brevet Capt. G. O. Reeves, same regiment.

WOUNDED.—Brevet Capt. G. O. S. Ravenscroft, same regiment; Lieut. T. A. Mackenzie, do.; Lieut. Meason, H.M. 40th Regt. of Foot; Lieut. A. B. Chamberlain, Christie's Horse.

On the 1st of September General Nott advanced from Goinie (where the battle took place), and continued his march to Ghuznee. He arrived on the 5th, and invested the city, which was strongly garrisoned, while the hills to the north-eastward were swarmed with soldiery. These heights were the first object of attack, and, after considerable opposition, they were effectually cleared. Preparations were then made for an attack on the fortress, but, before our batteries could be opened, the enemy abandoned it, and left us once more complete masters of Ghuznee. Our flags were then hoisted in triumph on the fortress.

The loss sustained by our troops amounted to no more than three killed, and 43 wounded.

Ghuznee is now a desolate heap of ruins. Its splendid citadel and other formidable works and defences have been razed to the ground. The 27th Native Infantry, which had been cooped up here from 1st December to 1st March, when they surrendered, were at one time believed to have been slaughtered. Their European officers had, just before General Nott's advance, been transferred to Cabul; and 327 of the Sepoys said to have been sold to slavery, and constituting about three parts of the whole that were missing, were recovered. These were formerly said to have been put to death with terrible torture; one reason of our advance being to avenge their slaughter!

The information, is, so far as it extends, perfectly authentic; but is in the last degree meagre and fragmentary—the official despatches being characterised by anything but copiousness or lucidity.

The force was to leave about the 9th or 10th September, and would join General Pollock at Cabul on the 17th or 18th.

General Pollock reached Soorab in one march, and left on the 8th September in progress to Juddulluck. On reaching the hills which command the road, through the pass, the enemy were found strongly posted, and in considerable numbers.

The following is General Pollock's own description of this important engagement:—

"The enemy were assembled in bodies apparently under different chieftains, each having a distinguished standard.

"The hills they occupied formed an amphitheatre inclining towards the left of the road on which the troops were halted while the guns opened, and the enemy were thus enabled on this point to fire into the column, a deep ravine preventing any contact with them. The practice of the guns was excellent, yet the enemy appeared so determined on making a stand, that the bursting of the shells among them on the right hill, which was of a conical shape and difficult ascent, had not the effect of making them relinquish it, or of slackening their fire, which now became heavy from all parts of their position, causing several casualties.

"It is with the deepest feelings of regret I have to deplore the loss of Captain Nugent, officiating Sub-Assistant Commissary-General, who was shot here, and died almost immediately. I had lately received the most important and valuable assistance from him; the service has lost a promising officer, and the department to which he belonged a most efficient member.

"As the guns appeared to have little effect in forcing the enemy to quit the heights, I resolved upon attacking them; for this purpose Captain Broadfoot was detached to the extreme left of the enemy's position, and his sappers commenced ascending a steep hill, on the top of which the enemy were entrenched in a sunghah. Her Majesty's 9th Foot, under Lieutenant-Colonel Taylor, were directed to cross a deep ravine and assault the hills on the opposite side, where the enemy held a ruined fort, and were, with their chiefs and cavalry in considerable numbers. Her Majesty's 13th Light Infantry, led by Captain Wilkinson, commanding the regiment, attacked the hill which may be considered the key of the position. The 9th, accompanied by two companies of the 35th N.I., under Lieutenants Boileau and Trench; and the 13th by 130 men of the 26th, led by Captain Gahan (Major Huish, who, though present in the field, was prevented by his wound, received at Mamoo Kheil, from assuming the command), rushed up the heights simultaneously, and the animated and enthusiastic cheer they gave seemed to strike a panic into the enemy, for they dared not wait the collision, but fled down the hills, and were enabled to escape chastisement by the nature of the ground, which was so well calculated to favour their retreat. At this moment Major Lockwood, with her Majesty's 3rd Light Dragoons, galloped up, and very nearly succeeded in overtaking the enemy's cavalry, but I am sorry to say they also effected their safety by flight.

Before we proceed to detail the scenes of triumphs achieved by our gallant army during its progress through India, let us for a moment carry back the recollection of our readers to the prospects and condition of our brave fellows at the date of our last despatches. It will be remembered that General Nott, at the head of a chosen army of about 7000 men, having left Candahar on the 10th of August, proceeded in the direction of Ghuznee and Cabul, while General England, with the remainder of the troops lately stationed at Candahar, marched, without encountering any object worthy of notice, back in safety to

Quetta. In the official report of General England to the Indian Government it is stated that the insurgents appeared in small bodies on different hills, but, the route being flanked, they did little mischief, and the baggage, artillery, and immense retinue under the protection of the camp, including 9000 or 10,000 beasts of burden, began the ascent, covered by a rearguard of two battalions and the cavalry; and the General was soon made aware of his good fortune in having seized the heights on the previous evening, for the number of the enemy gradually increased, but all their efforts to capture the baggage, or indeed to intercept them to any serious extent, were frustrated, and the passage across the Kojuck mountains may be said to have been perfected by noon on the 18th.

We have the pleasure of placing before our readers the annexed most accurate and faithful sketch of the British troops en route from Candahar to Ghuznee.

"Captain Broadfoot had completely succeeded in the attack he made, and the enemy were dispersed in every direction, a large body of them retiring to the summit of a high mountain. On this apparently inaccessible height they planted their standards, and showed every demonstration of maintaining it. As the achievements of the day would have been incomplete had I suffered them to remain, I decided upon dislodging them. The troops named in the margin (viz., her Majesty's 13th Light Infantry, one company 26th Native Infantry, one ditto 35th Light Infantry, 5th company Sappers, under Lieut. Becher, and Broadfoot's Sappers) advanced under cover of Captain Abbott's guns, and those of Captain Backhouse's mountain train. Seldom have soldiers had a more arduous task to perform, and never was an undertaking of the kind surpassed in execution; these lofty heights were assaulted in two columns, led by Captains Wilkinson and Broadfoot; the discomfited Ghilzies, not relishing an encounter, betook themselves to flight, carrying away their standards, and leaving our troops in quiet possession of their last and least assailable stronghold."

In this action several of the most influential Afghan chiefs were engaged; and the total amount of the force brought forward to oppose use is estimated by General Pollock at from 4000 to 5000 men. Our loss was rather heavy. Captain Nugent the Sub-Assistant Commissary-General, being killed, and Major-General Sale slightly wounded; and 62 men killed and wounded.

General Pollock proceeded onwards, and does not appear to have encountered any further opposition until his arrival, on the 13th September, in the Tezeen Valley, where an army of 16,000 men, commanded by Mahomet Akbar Khan in person, was assembled to meet him. The following account of this brilliant affair is from a private letter, the authenticity of which may be relied on:—

"During the 12th, at Tezeen, the enemy twice appeared to be collecting in greater force than before, and on the afternoon, when one of our outposts was running to camp, they followed up and became so daring that I was obliged to order out the 9th. They went to work beautifully; soon drove the fellows up the hills, and followed, which the enemy did not expect; and the 9th, running upon them, fixed bayonets; but the fellows ran down the hill. The 9th fired upon them, and killed about twenty, who rolled to the bottom; others were killed by individuals, as one by Elmhurst, of the 9th. It became dark, and the party returned, and we all thought they would be quite satisfied and leave us alone; but not so, they were a little stronger than we thought. About eight p.m. they commenced attacking our picquets, and I hardly slept a wink, for they were firing all night; and in the morning we had to go through the Tezeen Pass. I had taken every precaution. Very soon after we entered it firing commenced. I left tw

squads of dragoons and two guns at the mouth of the pass to fall upon the enemy if they made any attempt, which they did, and the dragoons and other cavalry paid them off their old scores, killing a number. I was with the advance. Every place appeared covered with the enemy: in front they had also a number of horse, and they fought really well, actually coming up to the Europeans' bayonets. I then suspected Akbar Khan must be present, and so it turned out. He had with him Mahomed Shah Khan and Aumunoola, with many other chiefs. The amount of his whole force was 16,000 men (he said 20,000), and among them were his best Jezailchees. We hunted them from post to post, as we did in the Khyber, and retained possession of the heights. We at length got complete possession of the pass. We reached the Haft Kohul, when Lieut. Cunningham, of the Sappers, pushed on, and captured a 24-pounder howitzer, but they had taken away the bullocks. I then heard they had carried off another gun not far ahead. I despatched a squadron of dragoons, and two Hon. Artillery guns, after the gun in advance; and after a gallop of two miles, they came up with it and the bullocks for both guns, and again cut up a great number of the enemy. They (the dragoons) continued the pursuit; and, on another plain, overtook more of the enemy, and cut up about twenty. Altogether the enemy must have lost several hundreds. They stood well, as if they knew it was Akbar's last stake; and, although it was performed by my army, it was a very brilliant thing. The enemy did not get a particle of baggage."

Our loss was 32 killed and 130 wounded. The names of Captain Lushington, of her Majesty's 9th; Captain Geils, of the 60th N.I.; Lieutenant Norton, 35th Light Infantry; and Lieutenant Montgomery, of the 60th N.I., are among the list of the latter. Akbar Khan fled in the direction of Bamean.

On the day following this engagement, the general advanced to Boodhak; on the next he encamped on the race-course at Cabul; and the 16th witnessed his triumphant entry into the citadel, and the planting of our colours on Bala Hissar.

The city was high deserted. The prisoners who had been left there on the removal of their companions to Bamean were restored to us by the Kuzulbashies. They consisted of Mrs. Trevor and eight children, Captain and Mrs. Anderson and three children, Captain Troup and Dr. Campbell. It would appear that the captives who were taken to Bamean are not now in the custody of Mahomed Akbar, as, at the date of our latest accounts, General Pollock appeared to entertain a confident expectation of obtaining their relief, in eight or ten days; while Captain Bygrave, who had been carried off by the Sirdar, was not thought likely to be recovered at present. Lieut. Sir Richmond Shakspear had proceeded in search of him at the head of 700 Kuzulbashies.



PLANTING THE BRITISH COLOURS ON THE BALA HISSAR.



The arrival of General Nott was daily looked for; and on the junction of the two armies it is said they would return to India with as little delay as possible. There seems no probability of our reoccupying Cabul; as soon as the prisoners are all recovered we shall no doubt retire, after completing the work of retribution by the destruction of the city.

A great deal of discussion has at different times arisen on the subject of the national character of the Afghans; the advocates of retirement heaping praises on the treacherous assassins of Cabul, and vehemently proclaiming their patriotism—their valour—and their kindness to the captives; while other writers repudiated principles so discreditable, painted our enemies in their true colours and denounced with honest indignation their abominable crimes. The correctness of these latter views has been proved on numberless occasions; and we have now a yet stronger and more fearful confirmation of their truth in the fact, that the whole of the Sepoys of the 27th N.I. who were released at Ghuznee, had been reduced to slavery by the Afghans.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

Our accounts from Scinde are not of much importance, relating chiefly to the movements of General England's force, now on its return to India, one detachment of which, under Major Reid, left Quetta on the 10th, and reached Dadur on the 19th September, while the second division would proceed through the Bolan Pass on the 21st. The country is described as perfectly tranquil. Cholera prevails to a great extent among the troops at Kurachee.

Boondelkund is still in rather a disturbed state; but no fresh collision of any importance appears to have occurred with the rebels.

The most interesting item of the intelligence from Simla is, that Lord Ellenborough has ordered the construction of the great Doab Canal, which was suspended on his arrival, to be immediately proceeded with. Two lacs of rupees (£20,000) per annum have been set apart for this work.

Lieutenant-Colonel Low has resigned the Residency of Lucknow, and Major-General Nott, the new "hero of Ghuznee," has been appointed by the Governor-General to succeed to this lucrative post.

Major-General Pollock, who may as appropriately be designated the "hero of Cabul," has been appointed to the general staff of the army, in succession to the late Major-General Penny.

Colonel Palmer, it seems, is not dead, but was taken to Cabul, and thence with the other prisoners to Bameean. The story of his having been tortured while in Ghuznee, has been confirmed by the Sepoys.

The sandal-wood gates of Mahomed's mausoleum have been carried off from Ghuznee by General Nott, at the express desire of Lord Ellenborough.

We have nothing of importance from Madras beyond the announcement of the arrival of the Marquis of Tweeddale, and his assumption of the government, and the departure of his predecessor.

Our Bombay local news is unimportant. The burning of the ship Eleanor, on the 29th September, by the Lascars (as it is believed) on board of her, is the chief item. The suspected parties have been lodged in gaol. The vessel was bound from Bombay to Calcutta.

#### POSTSCRIPT.

The *Delhi Gazette* mentions the receipt of letters from Kurnaul, to the effect that a communication had been received there intimating the recovery of the whole of the prisoners excepting Captain Bygrave. This report does not seem to be worthy of implicit credit.

It was said a force would be despatched for the prisoners, in addition to the Kuzilbash sent off immediately on Gen. Pollock's arrival at Cabul.

A letter from Cabul, dated the 16th of September, says, "General Nott had arrived, and formed his camp about five miles from ours (General Pollock's) in the Ghuznee road. He sent forward Major Rawlinson, the political employe, with despatches and respects to General Pollock, and on the following morning (17th) General Nott's force will move opposite to Cabul."

All is quiet at Jellalabad and Gundamuck, but robberies are frequent in the neighbourhood of the Khyber Pass.

The following extract from a Jellalabad letter of the 20th September will be perused with melancholy interest:—

"On Sunday last seven officers and about twelve artillerymen, with some of Thomas's Khyburnes, went as far as the hill, three miles on the other side of Gundamuck, where it is said our soldiers of the 44th, and some of the Artillery and 5th Cavalry, made their last stand, for the purpose of burying the bodies exposed to public gaze. They buried (within a square made of stones) 162 bodies, and covered them over with stones. On Sunday morning another party was sent out, who found and buried 70 men, so that 232 skeletons have at length been lodged in their earthly tenement."

Calcutta Journals have been received to the 5th ult. The Tenasserim steamer arrived on the 4th from China, with intelligence of the settlement of our differences with the Celestial Empire.

The *Englishman* of the 4th says, "We are happy to inform our *Hurkaru* contemporary, that Lord Ellenborough has determined on hanging Akbar Khan on bringing home to him the murder of Sir William M'Naughten."

Ceylon papers to the 30th of September, and Madras to the 8th of October, have come to hand, but contain nothing of importance.

#### OFFICIAL DESPATCHES FROM GENERALS POLLOCK AND NOTT.

Head quarters, Simla, 21st Sept., 1842. Political Department.

The Governor-General has this day received the report of three victories obtained on the 30th of August, over 12,000 Afghans, 38 miles south-west of Ghuznee, on the 8th of September, by Major-General Pollock, over the troops of Mahomed Akbar Khan and Ghilzie chiefs at Juggdulluck; and on the 16th of June, by the expedition on the coast of China, within the mouth of the river Yang-tse-keang, at the city off Woosung.

In this last operation, and those immediately preceding it, Vice-Admiral Sir W. Parker and Lieut-General Sir Hugh Gough took 364 guns from the Chinese.

On the 3rd of September, Major-General Nott had advanced to Nance, a short march of Ghuznee.

On the 9th of September, Major-General Pollock had advanced to Kutta Sung, and had experienced no opposition.

Formed as the troops under Major-General Nott have mostly been, by four years of constant service, and habituated as they have been to victory under their able commander, the governor-general had anticipated their success against any force which could be brought against them. It is to the governor-general a subject of sincere satisfaction that the events of the campaign should have opened a more extensive field to that brave army on which it may manifest to the world the high qualities he has so long known it to possess.

Major-General Pollock has, through the prudence of his arrangements, and the correctness of the movements directed by him, had the gratification of affording to his troops the opportunity of proving their superiority to the Afghans on the very scene of the late disaster on the retreat from Cabul; and Major-General Sir H. Sale, at the head of the garrison of Jellalabad, worthily supported by the reinforcements from India, has had the glory of leading the army on its triumphant return to the capital of Afghanistan.

The governor-general regards with the highest admiration the noble ardour which has in these several operations been manifested, equally by the officers and soldiers of both nations and of all arms. He sees, in the successes already obtained, the certain promise of other more decisive victories calculated to impress upon all the enemies of the British Government a conviction of the futility of resistance to the force under his direction, and tending, under the continued favour of Providence, to effect the first object of his desire, the restoration of peace to Asia.

By order of the Right Hon. the Governor-General of India,  
(Signed) T. H. MADDOCK,  
Secretary to the Government of India, with the Governor-General.  
GENERAL ORDERS.

Simla, Sept. 30, 1842.

The governor-general announces to the army and to the people of India the occupation of Ghuznee by Major-General Nott, on the 6th of September, and its entire destruction by the Candahar division of the army. Major-General Nott had the satisfaction of releasing, in the neighbourhood of Ghuznee, 327 Sepoys of the 27th Bengal N.I. from the slavery to which they had been reduced by the Afghans.

The governor-general likewise announces the complete defeat of Mahomed Akbar Khan, at the head of 16,000 men, at Tezen, on the 13th of September, by Major-General Pollock, and the occupation of Cabul by the troops under that general on the 16th of September. The British flag waves in triumph from the highest point of the Bala Hissar.

Thus have all past disasters been retrieved and avenged on every scene on which they were sustained; and repeated victories in the field, and the capture of the cities and citadels of Ghuznee and Cabul, have advanced the glory and established the accustomed superiority of the British arms.

The report of Major-General Pollock leads the governor-general to expect that long before this day all the British prisoners taken by the Afghans will have been brought into the general's camp; those who had been left near Cabul were already at liberty.

The governor-general, in the name of the Government and of the people of India, offers to Major-General Pollock and Major-General Nott, and all the officers and troops under their respective command, his grateful and heartfelt acknowledgments of the important services they have performed.

The governor-general has derived much satisfaction from the report made by General Pollock of the admirable conduct of the troops of his Highness the Maharajah Shere Sing, acting in co-operation with the British army. The governor-general rejoices in this new proof of the cordial good understanding which prevails between the British government and that of Lahore.

On the 14th Major-General Pollock advanced to Bookdhak; on the 15th he encamped on the race-course at Cabul; and on the 16th he took possession of the Bala Hissar, planting the British colours on the walls.

Sir R. Shakespear, with 700 Kuzilbashes, had proceeded to Bameean, in search of the prisoners.

The governor-general directs that the recent successes obtained by the armies in Afghanistan be fully made known to all the troops, at all the stations of the army, and that at all those stations a salute of 21 guns be fired for the capture of Ghuznee, and a similar salute for the capture of Cabul.

By order of the Right Hon. the Governor-General of India,  
(Signed) T. H. MADDOCK,  
Secretary to the Government of India, with the Governor-General.  
The subjoined official document will be perused by the British public with the liveliest gratification. It announces the liberation of Lady Sale, and her companions in captivity, who are, at length, after a cruel separation, restored to their friends.—

SUPPLEMENT TO THE GOVERNMENT GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY OF THE  
30th SEPTEMBER, 1842.

Headquarters, Simla, Oct. 5, 1842.

Since the public notification of the 30th ult., the governor-general has received the gratifying intelligence of the safety of all the European prisoners but one, in the following extract from a communication from Major-General Pollock, C.B., dated the 21st ult.

Extract from a letter to the governor-general from Major-General Pollock, C.B., dated Camp, Cabul, Sept. 21, 1842.—

"My Lord,—It gives me great gratification to be enabled to state that the whole of the European prisoners are now quite free from the hands of Mahomed Akbar Khan, excepting Captain Bygrave. I will make my official report on the subject whenever they reach my camp, which no doubt will be to-morrow. I sent a lightly-equipped force under Sir R. Sale to meet them, and the whole of the party is with him, with the following exceptions, who have already reached my camp:—

"Major Pottinger and Captain Johnson arrived this morning; Mrs. Trevor and eight children; Captain and Mrs. Anderson and three children; Captain Troup and Dr. Campbell; one European woman and four privates."

By order of the Right Hon. the Governor-General of India,  
(Signed) T. H. MADDOCK,  
Secretary to the Government of India, with the Governor-General.

#### CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, NOV. 27.—Advent Sunday.  
MONDAY, 28.—Cardinal Wolsey died, 1530.  
TUESDAY, 29.—Polish Revolution, 1834.  
WEDNESDAY, 30.—St. Andrew the Apostle.  
THURSDAY, Dec. 1.—Sun rises 7h. 56m.  
FRIDAY, 2.—Napoleon crowned, 1804.  
SATURDAY, 3.—Sun sets 4h. 2m.

#### THE COLOSSEUM PRINT.

We have now to call the attention of our readers and subscribers to the promised prospectus of our Colosseum Print—a superb and original work of art, produced upon the grandest scale—which we pledge ourselves to present to all the readers of the

#### ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

who should have punctually subscribed to the paper during the first six months of its existence. The great success which we have achieved now enables us to go to an extent of enterprise that we are sure will more than crown the highest expectations of the public.

#### THE COLOSSEUM PRINT

derived its title, in the first instance, from an intention of presenting a magnificent engraving of LONDON AT ONE VIEW—to reflect, as it were, a similar grand picture to that so long exhibited at the Colosseum. The better taste, however, of our artist and advisers reminded us that we should thus exclude that wondrous leviathan of our metropolitan architecture,

#### ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL;

and to this important recollection was added a suggestion that a much finer field of what may not inaptly be called "Panoramic glory" was presentable from another lofty eminence of London, which it, however, required official authority to enable us to reach.

#### TWO SPLENDID VIEWS OF THE METROPOLIS

have been the result of the altered proposition, taken north and south, from the summit of the

#### THE DUKE OF YORK'S COLUMN,

by the generous and nobly-granted permission of General Maitland, for himself and his co-trustees, who thus confided to us an exclusive right that stimulated our proprietors to a degree of exertion which they hope will prove worthy of the signal mark of favour they have received. Their

#### COLOSSEUM PRINT,

which will really be, in its superb dimensions, what the term "Colossal" is in reference to size, will then present two

#### ORIGINAL ASPECTS OF LONDON.

The upper or south view will comprise all that magnificent sweep of picturesque objects which stretch from the Surrey shores of the Thames, as far as they are visible on the right, to beyond the Tower of London, with its adjacent forests of shipping on the left. The splendid range of manufactories which skirt the river, grow upward from their far distance to the gazer's eye, until they are closed with, and screened by, the venerable Abbey of Westminster, at once, with its solemn religious grandeur, absorbing mind and sight. But that fine pause of contemplation over, and away travels the eye, using as it were a kind of memory to bring present the old familiar features of the "City of the World." Look at the beautiful range of bridges spanning that river, which, though its waters are but silver, has been designated, for their burthen, the "river of gold." Mark the long lines of streets, the grand public buildings, the spires of old and new churches pointing to the sky, the Monument, the ancient and fort-like Tower, and, mid all and above all, the eternal grandeur of St. Paul's! And these objects are so woven into the picture that they are not parts of a confused mass, but prominent beauties of such a clear and well-defined architectural panorama as was never before embodied in the forms of art.

#### THE LOWER OR NORTH VIEW

turns the gazer upon a still more broad and open district of the metropolis. It stretches over the beautiful Parks; includes the Royal Palaces and mansions of our nobility; involves the finest streets in the world,—Regent-street, Piccadilly, Portland-place, Whitehall, Trafalgar-square, and the superb gathering of aristocratic clubs; and, in a word, concentrates within its focus all the palatial magnificence of western London to contrast with the staid and solid greatness of its commercial aspect; endless wealth-accumulation on the one hand, and on the other and expenditure whose lavishness might startle kings.

Such are the two sections of the UNRIVALLED PICTURE which we are about to present in all good-will to our readers; and now the only other points connected with it which we wish to impress upon their attention are

#### ITS UNDOUBTED FIDELITY AND TRUTH.

It is, in plain terms, a Mirror of the Metropolis, and for its reflection we are indebted to the light of the sun.

M. Claudet was expressly commissioned by us to construct a *Daguerreotype apparatus*, whereby we have obtained a series of drawings that are as it were "impressions of the city itself," with all the niceties of perspective preserved, and an accuracy of detail never before equalled in panoramic art.

#### NOTICE.

THE COLOSSEUM PRINT will be ready on New Year's Eve, when all persons will be entitled to receive it who have subscribed for six months from the commencement of the paper, or for six months previous to the publication of the print, or who pay a six months' subscription in advance from the time of the issue of the plate. This is the definite and distinct answer to all correspondents who have addressed us on the subject, and is a general guide to the public at large. The engraving is upon so grand and magnificent a scale, that it cannot be finished and a sufficient number printed before the time appointed for publication. Our subscribers have already so increased that the time requisite for printing becomes most important, and any delay that has arisen is attributable only to the necessity for such careful and deliberate arrangement as will make dissatisfaction next to impossible.

#### NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"John Ingram."—Yes.  
"S." Plymouth, is entitled to it. But really we wish our correspondents on the subject of the Colosseum Print would take the trouble to refer to the standing notices which appear weekly in the paper.  
"W. R." Dunstan.—It shall appear in our next.  
The writer from the Kingsland-road about the "high chimney," should consult a professional man.  
"T. B."—The postman will do.  
We have no room for the suggestion of "An early Subscriber."  
"C. Conolly," Newcastle, Brighton.—Certainly, if they have taken it for six months, or subscribe to you to do so. Ditto to his namesake of Dublin.  
"An old Man-of-War's Man."—His letter is very creditable. No doubt the impositions of retail bakers are in many cases infamous, and in none worse than in that which he describes. We promise him to keep an eye generally upon their tricks of trade which affect the pittance of the poor.  
"H. F." Melksham.—Yes, to both questions. The subscription is thirteen shillings.  
"G. H. Johnson," Southampton.—We fear we cannot yet make the suggestion available.  
"Elthistone."—The novel will certainly appear. To both the other questions—Yes.  
"Scopas."—We have not the drawing.  
A correspondent sends us the following—"Shot by Mr. John Lucas, of Richmond Park, on the 14th of November, a large brown eagle, measuring nine feet from the tip of one wing to the other."  
"W. Johnson."—Apply in the first instance to the school for the official forms and information, which the secretary will doubtless supply. Then get a list of governors or directors, and see what personal influence you or your friends may have with them; or, if the merits of your case are strong enough in themselves, forward an authenticated statement and application. We believe the children are admitted by election; if so, canvass the electors with industry any spirit whenever a vacancy occurs. A certain amount of subscription will perhaps make a governor or give a presentation.  
"Isaac Williams," Aberavon.—The Portrait will shortly appear.  
"Clericus."—Thanks for his letter and hint.  
"Scrutator."—This correspondent, in noticing our recent leader on Post-office robberies, complains that the appointments are too ill-judged, facile or corrupt; and the servants (particularly in the higher walks) too ill-paid for situations of great responsibility and trust. He agrees with us in the main for the evil we denounce, and courts further discussion of the question of Post-office reform, which we do not intend to let sleep. We cannot find room for his letter.  
"Jack Quid" had better purchase them in parts, and send the volume to the binder. Our own volume, bound with title and index, will be purchasable for a guinea at the end of the year.  
"X. D."—The subject is altogether too impure for us to think of touching it in a family paper.  
"W. J. R."—Too long.

"E. H."—There is much sense in our correspondent's suggestion; but the public demand rapidly

"J. Meredith," Lemaington.—No. We cannot receive back odd sets, it would be tantamount to doubling our impression; but our correspondent can get them bound himself, and can procure from us the title-pages and index.

"W. H. P." Lynn.—Yes. When back numbers are exhausted we reprint.

"Jas. B." Halifax.—All that our correspondent has suggested will speedily appear.

Principal and Agent. "X. Y. Z."—We cannot, as a rule, undertake to answer legal questions.

"W. J. Palmer."—The letter referred to our publisher.

"W. Simms."—The offer is declined with thanks.

"Joseph."—We may avail ourselves of the sketches, and are always grateful for this sort of correspondence.

"R. R."—We cannot borrow from another journal, but may give specimens of our own.

"T. K. A."—Received, with thanks.

"J. C."—Advertise in the Times and Shipping Gazette.

"Fai bonne cause."—Letitia Elizabeth Landon.

"H. D. Griffiths."—Declined.

"A Friend."—Let our fair correspondent try the experiment.

"Expectant."—Yes. His other suggestions shall be noticed.

"W. W. R." will doubtless have it without purchase.

"B. T. O."—We should be most glad to avail ourselves of our correspondent's kind offer.

"J. E. P."—No; six months.

"J. Q." Downpatrick.—Yes.

"A Subscriber." Deal.—We really cannot afford the space, much as we wish to oblige all our friends.

"Ricardo."—Declined.

"H. A. O."—We are really very much indebted to this talented and considerate correspondent for the trouble she has taken. Her services, in the sketching department particularly, would be highly available; and, in the present instance, if we return her designs with thanks, instead of engraving them, it is only because their being so numerous, elaborates their subject beyond the interest which the public would take in them. They are prettily executed, and make us desirous of obtaining more; but one drawing to each subject, with the many claims upon our space, is all that we could well admit. Again we repeat our obligations.

We shall present our readers next week with several beautiful views in India—scenes that recent events will make long memorable in the annals of our country

#### THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1842.

Our copious detail of Indian intelligence, our Paris correspondence, and numerous unforeseen claims upon the space of our journal by the news and illustrations of the week, have left us little room for general comment upon domestic affairs. The Afghan victories have filled our English world with joy, and the Chinese peace, while it has raised the funds, and poured a flood of speculation into the heart of the trading community, has awakened also other pleasant glimpses of hope among the people—that the speedy abolition of their annoying income-tax may not be long in resulting from the termination of our wars! Those who argued for it upon the principle of its being a war-impost have now no ground under their feet, and therefore it is presumed that they will fall away from their advocacy. Moreover, the many millions of tributary dollars from abroad are eyed with a belief in the diminution of taxes at home; and there is a pleasant sort of content beaming upon the countenance of society which, we hope, may never die of disappointment and chagrin. We shall have more to say about this when we have taken all the bearings of the subject into consideration, but, in the meanwhile, yield up our English comment to the amusing diatribes and discoveries of the French. Our Gallic neighbours are quite dumfounded—they are in a fret of jealous passion at the new condition of our Indian affairs; and their notions of free trade, and a participation in the benefits which Great Britain has secured to herself from China are novel and disinterested in a peculiar degree. These French have odd ideas of commercial transactions, and even their integrity will stand for little, if we regard the abandonment of the recent treaty which their minister had accepted with such definite grace. They are far from understanding the principles of pure political morality; and they are determined, no matter at what cost to their own interests, that Englishmen shall buy their wine and brandy dear.

From France and England we should be almost tempted, by a recent melancholy occurrence in the county of Cork, to turn to ever-agitated Ireland. We allude to an unhappy affray at Skilberreen, between the populace and the police, arising out of the collection of the poor-law rates. There was, we fear, needless bloodshed here. The police fired by a magistrate's order, and two deaths were the consequence; and it is only because a sense of justice tempts us to await the result of a coroner's inquest, that we refrain from making such observations on the affair as its distressing character seems loudly to demand. We shall speak out when the law has taken its course.

We have, however, no restraint or compunction similar to this to deter us from pointing the attention of our readers to two cases of domestic tyranny, such as we never willingly overlook, which appear in our week's records of magisterial law. The first is described by a paragraph in a Worcester paper:—

A servant girl named Mary Morgan, was recently brought before the Cheltenham magistrates for running away from service. She had been hired at Cirencester for a year certain on the 17th of October, and went away two days after. Her excuse was that she did not like the ways of the house. "Why?" said the magistrate's clerk. After some coyness she said, "Because I had to go through the man's bedroom to my room!" the magistrate replied, "This is a common thing in farm-houses;" and the girl was sent to Northleach gaol for fourteen days!

First, it is proper to say that the girl should not have deserted her place without due complaint and notice, and an endeavour to procure a change in the locality of her sleeping apartment; but, secondly, if her plea was a true one, if, as a young girl, she had felt either alarmed or annoyed at the very improper alternative of having to pass to her chamber, "through a man's bedroom," then, indeed, was the feeling not only prudent and commendable, but the injustice was monstrous that could sentence her to imprisonment for the exercise of womanly delicacy, and the observation heartless that could imply an approval of a custom, which, if "common in farm-houses," can only disgrace them, and is certainly revolting to a well-regulated mind. At all events, even those who may sneer down maiden modesty into prudery, will still labour in vain to excuse the tyranny which sends young innocence to a prison to expiate what never was an offence, and perhaps be hardened into the immorality which a magistrate has punished her for being loath to learn. The other case does not involve the conduct of a magistrate except in a creditable sense, although it reflects the utmost blame upon some of the subordinate administrators of the infamous dietary and workhouse system of the Poor-law Bill. It resulted in the dismissal by Mr. Henry, at the Lambeth-street Police-office, of four men, named John Brown, Thomas Smith, John Smith, and John Allen, charged with refusing to perform the task-work allotted to them by the guardians of the poor under the Whitechapel union for food and lodging supplied to them. The case exhibited, as against the relieving (!) officer, evidence, for a brief period, of combined cruelty and starvation, and the magistrate dismissed it with such indignant reproaches as we hope may lead to another dismissal yet, that of the ill-judging and inhuman functionary, whose little brief authority thought to sting poverty into endurance of more than its natural bitterness, and to insult affliction with a fresh accumulation of pain. Shame on laws that thus admit humanity to be scandalously outraged in a civilized country.



## METROPOLITAN NEWS.

A Privy Council has been summoned for Monday next.

The will of the late John Holmes, Esq., who for many years held the office of High Bailiff for the borough of Southwark, has been proved by the executor in the Prerogative Court of the Archbishop of Canterbury, in Doctors' Commons. The personal property has been sworn under £10,000, which is principally left amongst his family.

Official despatches were received at the Foreign-office and at the Board of Control on Wednesday morning from the Governor-General of India and Sir Henry Pottinger, which we understand fully confirm all the glorious intelligence relating to the treaty of peace with China, and the end of the war in Afghanistan.

By the Oriental, which arrived at Malta late at night on the 12th inst., we learn that the Lord High Commissioner of the Ionian Islands has resigned.

The following gentlemen were, on Tuesday last, called to the degree of Barrister-at-Law by the Hon. Society of Lincoln's Inn, viz.—Thomas Fenwick, Esq., H. John Hodgson, Esq., Francis Thomas Allen, Esq., Thomas Clifton Paris, Esq., Joseph Trounwell Gilbert, Esq., and Jacob Whaley, Esq.

The following gentlemen were, on Thursday last, called to the degree of Barrister-at-Law by the Hon. Society of Lincoln's Inn, viz.—William Pitt Manson Esq., Zachary Mudge, Esq., Lucius Henry Fitzgerald, Esq., Thos. Fassett Kent, Esq., and John Edward Johnson, Esq.

Robert Malcolm, Esq., whose recent death has caused a vacancy in the office of surgeon to the Surrey county gaol, has bequeathed the sum of £1000, to be paid at the demise of his wife, to the Royal Naval School at Camberwell, to found a scholarship or exhibition, to be entitled the "Malcolm Exhibition." Mr. Malcolm, who was a surgeon in the navy, was one of the council of the Royal Naval School, and was much respected by his colleagues.

A commercial traveller, a few days ago, left behind him, in a carriage on the South Western Railway, a white linen bag, containing 244 sovereigns. On returning to look for it he found it gone. A reward of £50 has since been offered for its recovery.

We are glad to hear that the local commissioners for the City have relaxed the rule laid down by them of requiring persons assessed by them to the property-tax at more than £150 a year, to appeal in those cases where the Government officer is prepared to certify that the parties are entitled to exemption. We hope this will heal the angry feeling manifested in the City at the proceedings of the assessors.

The railroad from London to Ashford will be opened about the 1st of December next, and in the meantime nearly every coach, with the exception of the Dover mails, will be taken off the present line.

## POSTSCRIPT.

## Saturday Morning.

**THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO RAMSGATE.**—Her Majesty and Prince Albert made a private visit to Ramsgate on Thursday, having gone over from Walmer Castle. Her Majesty drove through the Pier gates to the Pier House, where she and her illustrious consort were received by Sir W. Curtis, the Deputy Chairman of the Harbour Trustees; her Majesty afterwards walked on the East Pier, promenading to the further extremity. While at this point the Queen witnessed the arrival of four vessels in the harbour, one of which, a brig, very nearly struck the stone-work, and had a most narrow escape. Her Majesty betrayed considerable emotion at the peril in which the brig for a minute or two had been involved. Her Majesty afterward witnessed the launching of a Genoese vessel, the Felice, from the patent slip in the harbour, and, after remaining upon the pier for nearly an hour, re-entered the Pier House, where an elegant collation had been prepared for the royal and illustrious party. Sir W. Curtis had the honour of being invited by her Majesty to be present at the splendid repast. Her Majesty, previously to taking leave of Sir W. Curtis, and entering her carriage, honoured the officers of the Compté de Flandres, a Belgian brig-of-war, lying in the harbour, with an audience. Her Majesty arrived at Walmer, on her return, a few minutes before four.—[We shall next week give a spirited and accurate sketch of Ramsgate Pier.]

On Friday her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert walked out on the beach as far as Herridge's-hut and back, between twelve and one o'clock, when the weather set in so wet and boisterous as to prevent their leaving the castle again. No time has yet been fixed upon for the court to return to Windsor, but the probability is that her Majesty will remain at Walmer for a week or ten days longer. It is said that the Princess Charlotte man-of-war will relieve the Thunderer. The visit of royalty to this part of the coast, with the great probability of her Majesty annually visiting Walmer on account of the purity of its air, and the natural beauties of its scenery, have already been the cause of suggestion to some speculative capitalists the advantages to be derived in making this port a fashionable watering-place; and, under the full conviction of its undoubted success, they have issued circulars throughout the neighbourhood for the purpose of raising a capital of £100,000 in £100 shares, which is to be appropriated in erecting, in the neighbourhood of Walmer, a number of detached houses, but connected by an esplanade about 3000 feet in length, separate gardens and suitable offices to be attached to each residence, and, from the opinion of several residents here, it is probable that the object will be eventually carried out.

Several of the Cabinet Ministers visited Sir Robert Peel yesterday morning, at the right hon. baronet's residence in Whitehall-gardens.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer had a long interview with Sir James Graham at the Home-office.

We regret to announce the demise of the Right Hon. Lady Mostyn, who had been afflicted with a long and severe illness, which she bore with great resignation.

**ACCIDENT TO LORD BURGHERSH.**—Last night, between eleven and twelve o'clock, as Lord Burghersh was crossing Wimpole-street, on his way to his residence in Upper Harley-street, he was suddenly seized with giddiness in the head, and fell in the road-way, cutting his face very severely. Being unknown,

his lordship was conveyed on a stretcher to the Marylebone-lane station-house. Mr. Tedman, of the D division, who was on duty, sent immediately for medical assistance, and, restoratives being used, his lordship so far recovered as to be able to walk home, accompanied and assisted by Mr. Richardson, of the New-road, who was passing when his lordship fell, and went with him to the station-house.

**COVENT-GARDEN THEATRE.**—On Thursday night, during the performance of the *Tempest*, the company (through Mr. Bartley) received a communication that Mr. Kemble had been removed from the management of Covent-garden Theatre that day by the proprietors, and that Mr. Bunn was appointed its future manager. The greatest astonishment was exhibited at this information. Mr. Bartley observed that Mr. Bunn would meet the company at two o'clock on Friday, and state his arrangements for the termination of the season. On Friday, at two o'clock, Mr. Bunn met the assembled company in the green-room. M. Benedict attended on the part of Miss Adelaide Kemble and Mrs. Alfred Shaw. Messrs. Vandenhoff, Bartley, and Cooper on behalf of the company. Mr. Bunn observed, that whatever surprise might be felt by the company at seeing him in the green-room as the future lessee, it did not exceed his own, for at ten o'clock the previous day he had no idea of his future connexion with Covent-garden Theatre. He then proceeded to state the circumstances under which he had been called to the management of the establishment, and, after laying his views before the meeting, negotiations with the proprietors were commenced, which, as far as they have already gone, are not satisfactory, it appears, to the company. It seems that Mr. Chas. Kemble knew nothing of the proceedings of the proprietors.

**WEST RIDING ELECTION FOR THE REGISTRARSHIP.**—This election has terminated in the return of Mr. T. B. Hodgson, contrary to general anticipation. Mr. Lascelles had a majority of 77 on the second day's poll, but his opponent caught him upon the third day (Thursday), and at half-past six o'clock the scrutators found that the majority for Mr. Hodgson was 41, and they had then only 20 votes more to examine. Nearly 3400 voters had polled.

**UNIVERSITY AND CLERICAL INTELLIGENCE.**—OXFORD, NOV. 24.—In a Congregation holden this day the following degrees were conferred:—Bachelor and Doctor in Divinity, Grand Compounder: The Rev. Thomas Sutton, Worcester. Master of Arts: George Blisset, Balliol. Bachelors of Arts: Brownlow North, Magdalen Hall, Grand Compounder; John Thomas Foster Aldred, Lincoln; Edward Hadarez Knowles, Michel Scholar of Queen's; Evan Thomas Evans, Scholar of Jesus; Henry Danby Seymour, Magdalen; William Lea, Robert J. Buller, Brasenose; Vero Gurdon Driffeld, Scholar of Brasenose; John Mason, New Inn Hall; Offley Crewe, Frederick Anderlecht Goulburn, Merton; Jonathan Rashleigh, Thomas Ivory, Balliol; George Brian, Worcester; Joseph Cox Algar, Scholar of University. At a meeting holden this day at the Vice-Chancellor's, by the electors of Dr. White's Professor of Moral Philosophy, the Rev. George Henry Sachiverell Johnson, M.A., Fellow of Queen's College, was unanimously elected Professor of Moral Philosophy, in the room of the Rev. Dr. Stocker, late Fellow of St. John's College, who has resigned. In a Convocation holden this day, the Rev. William Jacobson, M.A., Vice-Principal of Magdalen Hall, was unanimously elected Public Orator of the University, in the room of the Rev. the Principal of New Inn Hall, now Regius Professor of Modern History.

Amongst our Irish news will be found the details of a fatal affray which took place at Skibbereen, in the county of Cork, between the police and the peasantry, arising out of the collection of poor-rates, in which two of the latter were shot dead. A coroner's inquest has since been held on the bodies, the cases being taken separately, when the jury found a verdict of "Man-slaughter" against the police in one case, and "Justifiable Homicide" in the other. We regret to add that the most dangerous excitement now prevails in this hitherto peaceable district.

**FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT IN A PAPER-MILL.**—On Wednesday a most shocking fatality occurred at the paper-manufactory of Mrs. Mary Crompton, situate at Collyhurst, in Manchester. The sufferers on this melancholy occasion were a female named Eliza Jenkinson, 28 years of age, house-servant to Mrs. Crompton, who was killed on the spot, her body being literally torn in pieces, and Mrs. Crompton herself, who lost her left arm. The occurrence most painfully exemplifies the great danger of fly-wheels, cog-wheels and other portions of revolving machinery being left exposed, so that the dress of persons passing may get entangled.

## SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

**ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 8.**—The river navigation was interrupted by ice on the 4th instant, when the bridges were removed. There had been previously a severe gale from the eastward with snow, and the ice made its appearance so suddenly that several lighters with goods for vessels at Constadt have been prevented from proceeding; some are fast in the ice between this and Cronstadt, and two are reported aground or lost. The ice is again in motion, but it is doubtful whether the loaded lighters will be able to make their passage to Cronstadt.

**ST. UBS, Nov. 12.**—Part of the wreck of a vessel built of oak (supposed British, and apparently laden with hazelnuts, the coast being strewn with them), has been driven ashore in Sines.

**DESTRUCTION OF A LARGE STEAMER BY FIRE.**—The following has been received at Lloyd's:—"New Orleans, October 12.—The ship Hero, Captain Ensor master, which arrived here yesterday from Havana, reports that, on Thursday last, at about one o'clock in the morning, they were surprised at observing the reflection of an extensive conflagration in the horizon. They immediately made all sail in the direction from whence it proceeded, when after going ten or twelve miles, they discovered it to be a vessel on fire. Upon coming up to her, at about seven o'clock, she proved to be a very large ship, unquestionably a steamer. The fire by that hour had almost consumed the deck, the masts had fallen overboard, and she was rapidly burning to the water's edge. They cruised round the wreck for an hour or two, till she went down, which took place almost instantaneously. Upon first coming up, no person appeared on board, nor was any boat about. They, however, saw a barque bearing away to the westward, which, it is supposed, must have received the crew and passengers. From the mark of an anchor, which was hanging at the cat-head, and the appearance of several spars which were overboard, they judged the unfortunate steamer to be English." The *New Orleans Bulletin*, of the 12th of last month contains a paragraph confirmatory of the above.

**GORING, Nov. 21.**—Part of the head of a vessel, marked in large gilt letters, "James Gibson," has been picked up near here. The fine steam-ship, *Columbia*, Captain Miller, took her departure from Liverpool on Saturday last with her Majesty's mails, and a fair number of passengers for Halifax and Boston.

**BOW-STREET.**—On Thursday the Rev. W. Bailey, LL.D., was placed at the bar before Mr. Hall, charged with forging and putting off a promissory note for a considerable amount, purporting to have been executed by a person who died some time since. The individual in question, whose name was Robert Smith, a person of eccentric character, during his life resided in Great St. Andrew-street, Seven Dials, and carried on the business of an ironmonger. At the time of his death reports were extensively circulated that he had left behind him property to a very large amount. In conse-

quence of these reports, most extraordinary claims were immediately made upon his estate, by different parties, for debts which it was impossible he could have incurred. There was, however, one demand to which it was considered necessary to pay attention, viz., a debt alleged to be due to a Miss Ann Bailey, the prisoner's sister, the amount of which was £2875. An action was commenced to recover the amount, and in due time the cause came on for trial before the Chief Justice of the Common Pleas. The course of the trial the prisoner was called as a witness, and he then swore that he was present at his chapel in Queen-square; and that whilst in the vestry on that occasion he saw the deceased write the I O U produced, which he said was an acknowledgment of his sister's debt. Shortly before the trial a circumstance occurred which could leave no doubt that the prisoner had deliberately practised a gross imposition. That circumstance was, that the prisoner happened to be acquainted with Mr. Beilby, the undertaker who conducted the funeral of the deceased, and on one occasion took the opportunity of mentioning the death of the "wealthy miser." He then said, "I understand he could not write his name;" to which Mr. Beilby replied, "Oh, yes, he could well;" at the same time producing some bills and receipts which had been written by him, and which the prisoner was permitted to take with him, at his own request, as he said he should like to show them to his friends, but which it would appear was in reality for the purpose of effecting the forgery in question. Other circumstances occurred at the time which induced the Chief Justice to order the several documents to be impounded, in order that ulterior measures might be taken against the prisoners, and a verdict was eventually returned for the defendant, Mr. Sergeant Talfourd, who appeared for the defence, having advised that all further proceedings should be stayed till the completion of the judgment; hence the delay which had occurred in instituting the present prosecution. After the judgment had been completed, the prisoner called up an illiterate Irishman, who sold fruit in the street near his residence, whom he engaged to give a plausible version of the transaction at the chapel, which the prisoner furnished in writing, but when he was told that he must go before a judge, and swear to the truth of the affidavit, he relented, and positively refused to commit perjury, although he was promised £30 for his services. The poor fellow upon that consulted with a fellow-countryman, who advised him by all means to communicate with the relatives of the deceased upon the subject, which he did without delay, and the present prosecution was immediately instituted. Several other witnesses having been examined, Mr. Hall said he saw quite enough of the case to justify further investigation, and he should not be doing his duty if he did not remand the prisoner. He would refrain from making any remarks upon the nature of the evidence in the present stage of the proceedings further than that a remand was absolutely necessary.—The prisoner was accordingly remanded for a week.

## VISIT OF HER MAJESTY TO WALMER CASTLE.

On Saturday the unsettled state of the weather prevented her Majesty from taking her accustomed walking exercise. His Royal Highness Prince Albert walked out on the beach for a short time. Sir James Clark arrived at the castle in the morning.

On Sunday morning her Majesty walked out with his Royal Highness Prince Albert on the beach upwards of two hours. Her Majesty and the Prince, after walking as far as Deal, returned by the seaside to Kingsdown and back to the castle.

Her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert attended divine service, which was performed at the castle by the Rev. Mr. Lane, rector of Deal. Lord Charles Wellesley, Viscount Sydney, Colonel Wyld, and most of the suite were present.

Monday being the birthday of the Princess Royal, by day-break the Thunderer and another of her Majesty's ships (which had come into the Downs that morning) put on their gayest colours and fired a royal salute. Three gun-boats from the Thunderer came in close to the castle and fired similar salutes. About 10 o'clock the Deal and Walmer band drew up on the meadow in front of the castle, and played "God save the Queen," and other favourite airs, while the entire population, as well as the visitors assembled in the vicinity of the castle, cheered most enthusiastically in honour of the occasion.

The day was uncommonly fine, with the wind blowing a brisk gale, and the sun shining most brilliantly. By far the grandest sight of the day was a sailing excursion of the Deal and Walmer boats, which was got up spontaneously by the boatmen in honour of the birthday of the youthful Princess, and also to gratify the Queen, who is passionately fond of aquatic display. The boats, to the number of about 30, with every inch of canvas they could carry, ran down from Deal under the castle walls. Here they braced up, and proceeded to sea, standing out to the westward till they had measured some three miles towards the South Sand Light. They then turned in on the other tack till they came close in shore under Walmer Castle, where they drew up, and each man standing up in his boat, off hats, and gave three or more hearty British cheers, that resounded for many miles. At this time her Majesty, Prince Albert and suite, were on the ramparts witnessing the interesting spectacle, and both the Queen and Prince most graciously condescended to acknowledge the devotion of the brave and hardy boatmen of Deal by repeatedly bowing. The band then struck up a national air, and the loyal fleet then again stretched out seaward, rounded the Thunderer, and about 12 o'clock returned to Deal in beautiful order, after having traversed some 12 miles in something less than two hours.

The wind was not particularly strong, but there was a capital sailing breeze, and the boats did their work in excellent style, and much to the delight of the Queen and Prince Albert, if we may judge from the expressions of high approbation they made use of respecting this nautical treat, which we must say much exceeded any regatta we ever witnessed.

During the afternoon the gun-boats of the Thunderer got up a sham fight between that vessel and the shore, which exhibition drew together a large concourse of spectators on the beach.

George Luth, Esq., Walmer, fired a royal salute from his house, and entertained the band at his board to dinner.

Sir James Clark arrived at the castle, upon his usual professional visit.

Her Majesty, feeling a great interest in the names and destinations of the ships of war passing through the Downs, commanded Mr. Charles Wooton, the superintendent in charge of her Majesty's naval yard at Deal, to report those particulars at the castle, as soon as they could be ascertained.

On Monday afternoon, immediately after the return of the Deal boatmen from cruising off the castle, and they had hauled their little fleet upon the beach, they were summoned to be present at the Town-hall, to receive a communication from Mr. Darby, the mayor of Deal, upon the subject of their display before the Queen that morning. At two o'clock the hall was filled by the boatmen, upwards of four hundred, who manned the boats upon the occasion, being present.

Mr. Darby then briefly addressed them, expressing the high gratification he experienced in communicating to his fellow-townsmen that their loyal efforts to do honour to the birthday of her Royal Highness the Princess Royal had met with the approval of their Sovereign. The Mayor then read two letters which had passed between him and the Lord in Waiting, in reference to the display made by the boatmen of Deal.

The reading of the letters was received with loud cheering by the assembled boatmen.

The Mayor again rose, and said, "As you did me the honour to make me your guest this morning, I shall, in return, beg you will do me the favour to 'splice the mainbrace' in a glass of grog, each of you, and drink to the health of our beloved Queen and the royal family."

The cheering at this announcement of the worthy Mayor was doubled by the 400 or 500 present, who then left the hall to receive the mainbrace, an operation well understood by our nautical readers.

Her Majesty's ship Thunderer was thus "dressed" during the whole of Monday, in honour of the birthday of the Princess





PRINCESS ROYAL'S BIRTHDAY.—AQUATIC DISPLAY OFF WALMER CASTLE.

Royal:—The royal standard was displayed at the main, the union jack at the fore, with flags from the mast head, to the yard-arms, and the crescent. The flags were unfurled simultaneously, as if by magic, at nine o'clock, when the royal salute was fired.

The illuminations on shore, and at sea, on Monday evening, were upon an unusually grand and extensive scale. Her Majesty's ship *Thunderer*, at six o'clock, commenced the display opposite the castle by opening the upper and lower deck ports, with brilliant lights in each port; and at twenty minutes afterwards she fired two signal guns previously to the fireworks, which began by the exhibition of an immense quantity of blue lights on each yard, appearing, in the distance, as one continued blaze of fire. This was succeeded by showers of various rockets, and by the Marines on the quarter-deck firing a *feu de joie*, many times repeated. The display on board the *Thunderer* terminated with a royal salute from her 36-pounders.

The Fearless steamer, Captain Bullock, with the *Lady Flora*, Lieutenant Batt, and the *Sealark*, Master Quedest, revenue cruiser, then anchored to the westward of the *Thunderer*, close under the castle, and commenced firing rockets and large Roman candles (which had a beautiful effect, illuminating the castle and the surrounding neighbourhood), under the direction of Lieutenant Batt.

The evening, which was remarkably fine, with but little wind, enabled her Majesty to view these interesting movements from the ramparts.

On Wednesday her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert enjoyed their morning's walks by the seaside, remaining out on the beach nearly two hours. The Princess Royal was taken an airing.

Preparations were made for the members of the royal suite to visit the *Thunderer* man-of-war. Captain Bullock moored the Fearless Government steam-packet immediately off the castle, and several boats' crews were sent to the beach, for the purpose of conveying the royal suite to the ship, which was lying about two miles out at sea, when, just as every thing was arranged for going on board, a stop was put to the proceeding



PORTRAIT OF THE PRINCESS ROYAL.

by command of her Majesty, who had that instant received an official communication of a case of small-pox having the day previous occurred on board that vessel. It appears that one of the seamen had exhibited an eruption, which the surgeon had termed a spurious case of smallpox, but that no serious consequences were apprehended.

Lord Charles Wellesley, Mr. and the Hon. Mrs. Anson, Lady Caroline Cocks, and Lord Hardwicke, who intended to have gone on board the *Thunderer*, took a cruise in the *Lady Flora* revenue cutter.

His Royal Highness Prince Albert hunted with the Beachborough foxhounds; the meet was at Betshanger Gorse, where there was a brilliant field of upwards of three hundred well-mounted horsemen, consisting of the gentry and yeomanry of the Isle of Thanet, Herne Bay, Dover, Deal, Broadstairs, Sandwich, and Canterbury. At half-past eleven o'clock his Royal Highness Prince Albert, attended by Lord Charles Wellesley, the Hon. C. A. Murray, and Col. Wylde, arrived on the field. After about ten minutes' draw in the furze, a dog fox was started, which, with much difficulty, was made to break cover, when he ran for Betshanger-Park, the estate of Frederick Morrice, Esq., and got into a small plantation near the house. This caused a check for about twenty minutes, in consequence of the fox being frequently headed back by so large a field. At last he broke away into the open country, and the field at this time was exceedingly animating. It, however, lasted but a very short time, as he was run into and killed near Eastry turnpike, after indifferent running of about twenty minutes. The Prince, being well up at the death, was presented with the brush by Mr. Brockman, who hunted the pack.

The field then made for Knowlton Park, and soon found in a cover close by, when they experienced a very pretty circuitous twenty-five minutes' run, after a few unpleasant casualties in crossing the turnpike roads. The fox was ultimately killed at Betshanger Gorse, within two or three hundred yards of where the field met.

In the afternoon his Royal Highness Prince Albert again walked out with her Majesty.

#### HER MAJESTY'S VISITS ROUND WALMER.

The occasion of the Queen's visit to Walmer Castle, which we celebrated with illustration in our last number, and the progress of which we detail in the intelligence of the present week, has afforded our artist the opportunity of making drawings of all those beautiful and prominent objects of interest on the coast of Kent which have excited the peculiar attention of her Majesty in pleasurable trips of health from point to point, and which have long been reckoned among the boasts and beauties of the coast scenery of our tight little island. We now present to our readers spirited engravings of this series of views, with such brief historical and descriptive notices as may tend to give them seemly introduction. Let us commence our list with Dover harbour.

The celebrated seaport town of Dover is situated in the eastern part of the county, seventy-two miles from London. The small river *Dour* passes through a pleasant valley, and, washing great part of the town, enters the harbour, thence to empty itself into the sea. The harbour itself is of some historical importance.

In the reign of King Henry VII. it attracted the serious notice of Government, and accordingly great sums were expended for its improvement, but the want of a pier to seaward was still felt; and one was constructed in the reign of Henry VIII. Previous to the reign of Queen Elizabeth this had fallen to decay, and the harbour was again nearly choked up. An act was therefore passed for giving towards the repair of the harbour a certain tonnage from every vessel above twenty tons burthen passing by it, which then amounted to £1000 per annum. After many different trials, a safe harbour was at length formed, with a pier, walls, and sluices.

During the whole of the reign of Queen Elizabeth the improvement of the harbour continued without intermission, and the preservation of it was secured by a charter of incorporation granted by King James I., who also granted his waste ground, or beach, commonly called the pier or harbour ground, as it lay without Southgate, or Snargate, the rents of which are now of a considerable yearly value.

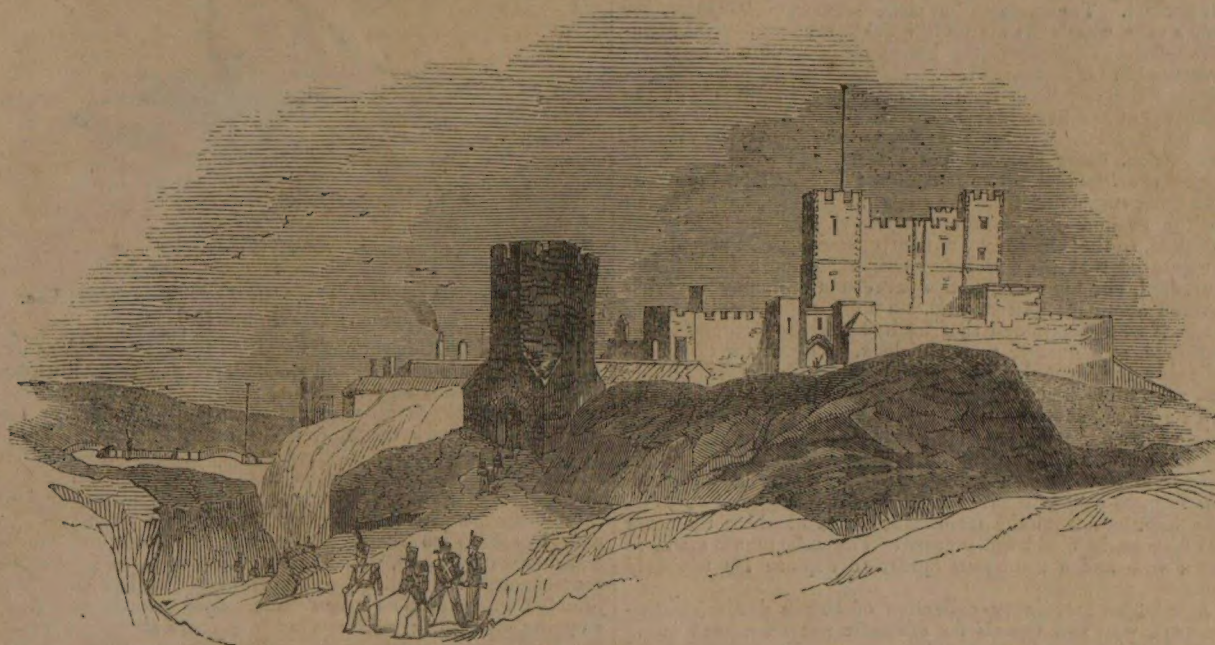
In the course of the eighteenth century several jetties were erected towards the east, to prevent the encroachments of the sea; and although the strong south-west winds, so frequent at Dover, throw up large quantities of beach at the mouth of the harbour, the sluices have been so constructed that, with the aid of the backwater, they often clear it in one tide.



DOVER HARBOUR.

ILLUSTRATED  
LONDON  
NEWS



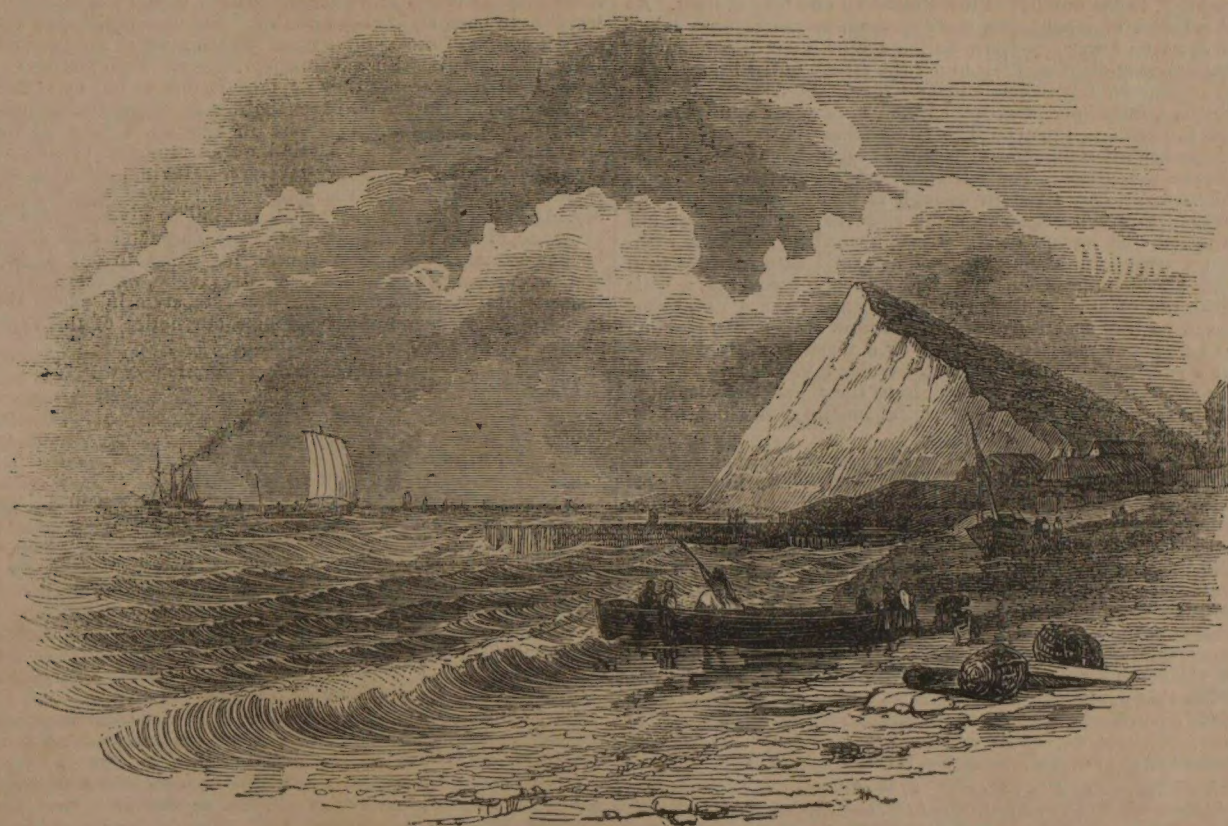


DOVER CASTLE.

The magnificent castle of Dover is situated on the summit of a stupendous cliff, on the north side of the town harbour. The rock on which it is placed presents, towards the sea, a perpendicular precipice, three hundred and twenty feet high. The site of the castle was most probably once a British hill-fortress;

and that tradition may possibly be correct which describes Arviragus as having fortified himself here when he refused to pay the tribute imposed by Cæsar.

A church was founded within the walls of the castle, in the remaining walls of which numerous Roman bricks are worked



SHAKESPEARE'S CLIFF.

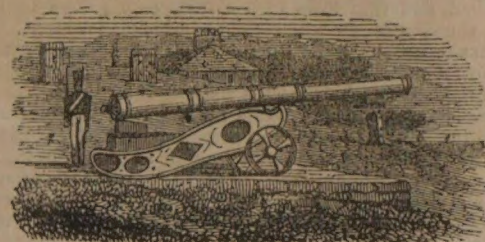
up and particularly in those of the tower. This building has long been desecrated.

The importance of Dover Castle was well known to the Normans in the earliest stage of their encroachments on this island. Shortly after the battle of Hastings, William the Con-

queror hastened to this spot, and, meeting with some opposition, he not only put the governor and lieutenant to death, but is said to have destroyed the town by fire.

The castle, in its present state, consists of almost every kind of fortification which the art of war has contrived to render a

situation impregnable, though its consequence has been materially lessened since the use of cannon; the hills towards the west being much higher even than the keep itself. The buildings occupy nearly the whole summit of that high eminence which bounds the south-eastern side of the valley in which the town of Dover is placed. In general terms, this castle may be described as consisting of two courts defended by deep and broad dry ditches; from which have been made communications with the inner towers, by means of subterraneous passages. The lower court is surrounded by an irregular wall, except on the side towards the sea; which wall is called the curtain, and is flanked, at unequal distances, by numerous towers of different shapes and ages. The oldest is said to have been built by Earl Godwin, and still bears his name. John de Fiennes, a trusty Norman, and one the Conqueror could confide in, was appointed governor of the fortification, which contained a strong garrison, and had lands given him, which held of the Crown, to secure and defend the works. By his order the exterior wall was additionally fortified, and continued down to the very edge of the high perpendicular cliff. The porter generally stands at the door of a room under the arch on the left hand going into the castle, to invite travellers to see the ancient keys of the castle, and some other articles which are kept there.



QUEEN ELIZABETH'S POCKET PISTOL.

Near the edge of the cliff there is a beautiful piece of brass ordnance, twenty-four feet long, which was cast at Utrecht in 1544, and is called Queen's Elizabeth's pocket-pistol. It is curiously ornamented with figures in bas-relief, and carries a twelve-pound shot. It is said to have been a present from the states of Holland to the Queen. Upon the breech of the gun are some lines in old Dutch, which may be thus translated:—

"O'er hill and dale I throw my ball;  
Breaker my name, of mound and wall."

Beyond Dover southward, leading to Folkestone, is the bold and high cliff, which is thus beautifully described by Shakespeare, in his tragedy of *King Lear*:—

"There is a cliff whose high and bending head  
Looks fearfully on the confused deep.  
How dizzy 'tis to cast one's eye so low!  
The crows and choughs that wing the midway air  
Seem scarce so gross as beetles. Half-way down  
Hangs one that gathers samphire: dreadful trade!  
Methinks he seems no bigger than his head.  
The fishermen that walk upon the beach  
Appear like mice; and yon tall anchoring bark  
Diminished to her cock; her cock a buoy,  
Almost too small for sight. The murmuring surge,  
That on the unnumber'd idle pebbles chafes,  
Cannot be heard so high. I'll look no more,  
Lest my brain turn, and the deficient sight  
Topple down headlong."

Though this cliff may not now strictly answer the above description, as the sea is constantly undermining it, and large fragments frequently fall down, yet it is of tremendous height, and cannot fail to excite the admiration and astonishment of such as are not accustomed to objects of this kind.

Deal Castle stands on the south side of the town. It consists chiefly of a round tower: a battery of a few guns, with lunettes, makes its chief defence. The barracks stand at the same end of the town, and at the opposite end is Sandown Castle: these are both fine buildings.

The church is dedicated to St. Leonard, and is situated about a mile from the sea, in a village called Upper Deal. There is also a chapel of ease, situated in Lower Deal, which is a neat edifice, dependent upon the mother church. There are several dissenting chapels.

The Royal Hospital is the principal charity. There are besides a National and some Sunday schools.

The number of houses in Deal, according to the returns of 1811, was 185, and the inhabitants amounted to 7351; in 1831 the inhabitants were 7268. It now is joined with Sandwich and Walmer in the privilege of returning members to Parliament.

The country round is but flat, yet the sea views are beautiful, including the bold and noble promontory of the North Foreland.

**ANECDOTE OF KING LEOPOLD.**—Some two or three weeks since an Irish lady, Madame Talbot (sister of Lady Shrewsbury, and who is a *chanoinesse*), being in delicate health, was taking an airing in a close carriage in the Bois de Boulogne. The horses took fright at some object and ran off with the carriage, plunging at length into a thicket. Madame Talbot, who is rather advanced in life, fainted, but the servants called out so loudly for help that they were heard by a lady and gentleman who were driving through the wood, also in a close carriage, and who immediately ordered their attendants to give their aid. The gentleman himself alighted, and directed that the traces of Madame Talbot's carriage should be cut, as the horses, though the carriage was stopped by the brushwood, were kicking violently. He then assisted in removing Madame Talbot, who was still insensible, to his own carriage; and having learned who she was, and that she lived in the Rue St. Dominique (Faubourg St. Germaine), ordered his coachman to drive thither. Just as the carriage had reached the Pont de la Concorde, Madame Talbot opened her eyes, and, looking earnestly at the lady and gentleman who were supporting her, discovered in them King Leopold of Belgium and the Princess Adelaide, sister of King Louis Philippe.

The Duke of Saxe Coburg Gotha has named Liszt and Rubini members of the Ducal Saxon Ernestine House Order. Both had given concerts for the benefit of the poor of the city. Rubini had appeared at the Cobourg Theatre in *Pirata*, and had given an assurance that that would be his last appearance on the stage.

A triangular survey is now in progress in Greece, under the direction of French officers. A new road has recently been finished from Athens to Thebes, a distance of 30 miles. Others are now in progress to connect this town with Corinth, Eleusis, and Megara.

**THE WELLESLEY PAPERS.**—The executor of the late Marquis Wellesley has sent to the British Museum upwards of three wagon loads of MSS and books, in compliance with the will of the noble marquis. It is hoped that these valuable documents will soon be made available to the public.

"We are told," says the *Gazette du Midi*, "that when Espartero sent the order of Charles III. to our celebrated lyric, Beranger, the poet was so far from having courted this favour that he returned it to the Regent, with a letter in verse, thanking him for the intended honour; but adding, that, having declined being made a member of the French Academy, he could not accept presents from a foreign Government."

The English society at Hanover has been much saddened by the death of the young and amiable Mrs. Gervase Parker Bushe, who expired on the 1st of this month, a few days after a premature confinement. Mrs. Bushe was daughter of Lady Elizabeth Smyth, and granddaughter of the Duke of Grafton, and went to Hanover as a bride in the spring of last year with her husband, Mr. Bushe, who is *attache* to the English Legation at that court.



DEAL CASTLE.



## IRELAND.

**FATAL RESISTANCE TO POOR-RATES.**—The *Cork Southern Reporter*, in relation to a fatal affray which took place near Skibbereen, in which one man was killed and three others wounded, states that it is reported that a second man has died. The poor fellow who was first shot dead was a man named Bawn, who, in the act of running away, received a ball in his back, which passed right through his heart. The riot thus originated:—As soon as the police arrived at a place called Old Court, they were joined by a large number of country people, who shouted as they passed along, and who, as they proceeded, were joined by crowds, until the concourse numbered about 2000; and, as they reached Rha, Mr. Aylmer attempted to arrest a man who had a stick in his hand, and who resisted. Upon which a mounted policeman rode up and made a cut with his sword at him, when two or three boys threw stones, and thereupon orders were given to fire; upon which the police obeyed, and a firing was kept up until the face of a being was not to be seen.

The *Freeman's Journal* states that a meeting of the Irish Roman Catholic hierarchy, held last week in Dublin, it was proposed, and unanimously approved of, that an Irish translation of the Douai Testament should be forthwith prepared and published, and that from 1200 to 1300 copies were subscribed for on the spot by the archbishop and bishops present.

**FUNERAL OF THE LATE BISHOP OF CASHEL.**—The remains of this most estimable prelate were on Tuesday last consigned to their final resting-place, within the vaults of the University, in the presence of a considerable concourse of persons, who attended to pay the last mark of respect to one who, during life, was graced with all the virtues which adorn mankind. The most poignant grief appeared to pervade a great portion of the assembly, while few remained unaffected by the sad ceremony which was taking place. At the conclusion of the service the coffin was brought from the chapel to the vault, where it was deposited beside those of other eminent men formerly connected with the University. The coffin bears the following inscription:—

Stephanus Creaghe Sandes, D.D.,  
Episcopus  
Cassellensis et Waterfordensis;  
Natus VIII die Oct., 1778,  
Obiit XIV die November, 1842,  
Ætat LXIV.

The *Dublin Evening Post* states that the late Master of the Rolls, Sir Michael O'Loughlin, had, during five years and a half, pronounced no less than 25,000 orders, from which there were only 20 appeals; 14 of which were affirmed, three partly varied, and only three reversed—one at his own suggestion.

## SCOTLAND.

Lord Kelburne, P. M. Stewart, Esq., M.P., Sir W. M. Napier, Bart., and Mr. Wallace, M.P., attended the Renfrewshire meeting last week, to take into consideration the condition of the unemployed population, when it was agreed that a voluntary assessment of £3000 should be raised upon the rental of the county.

**THE AYRSHIRE COLLIERS' STRIKE.**—Particulars have been given of a most serious outrage perpetrated by the colliers in the neighbourhood of Ayr upon a number of strangers who had accepted of employment in the pits there. One of the men most severely assaulted died on the afternoon of Friday week, and every exertion is being used to bring the murderers to justice. On that morning, at nine o'clock, an application was received at the Glasgow police-office for a party, and by the half-past ten o'clock forenoon train men were despatched to the district.

The Royal Society of London have given the Copley medal this year to James M'Cullagh, Esq., F.T.C.D., Professor of Mathematics in the Dublin University. This is the first time that such an honour has been conferred on an Irishman—an honour heightened by the fact that the prize has been borne away from two of the most distinguished savans in Europe, Bessel and Dumas. Mr. M'Cullagh is a native of Strabane, in the north of Ireland, and one of the first mathematicians of the age.

In consequence of the late glorious intelligence from the East, it is reported that her Majesty will leave Walmer Castle for town in a few days, for the purpose of holding a Privy Council at Buckingham Palace.

**DERBYSHIRE.—STRANGE AFFAIR.**—A woman in Brimington, who died last week, confessed to having murdered her husband about fourteen years ago. He was found dead with his throat cut from ear to ear, and a razor in his hand; and she acknowledged, just before death, that she cut the unfortunate man's throat, and then placed the razor in his hand. Her motive was, that she might live with another man, with whom she had continued to cohabit till death; and suspicion was excited at the time by the haste with which she betook herself to the dwelling of her paramour. We are further informed that the latter has been apprehended; but how far that or any other part of the horrible narrative is correct we are unable to say at present.

**MANCHESTER.**—A very large public meeting was held at the Town-hall, Manchester, on Tuesday, consisting of merchants, spinners, manufacturers, machine-makers, and other capitalists and employers of workmen in Lancashire and Cheshire, to consider the steps to be adopted in consequence of the ruinous effects produced on trade by the operation of the corn-laws and the restrictive commercial policy. The meeting was convened by a circular emanating from the council of the Anti-Corn-law League. Upwards of £3700 were subscribed on the moment towards the League Fund.

A few days ago the body of a well-dressed female was found in the Regent's Canal, near the Mile End-bridge. On her person was found a note, written in a very unsteady and irregular hand, stating her name and that of her husband, and intimating that she had died of a broken heart. By this document it appeared that the deceased, whose name was Vally, had been the wife of a Frenchman, a master dyer, who, on his marriage with her, obtained a fortune of £3000, but owing to misfortunes in business had lost it all. The deceased used to live in Seymour-street, Euston-square, where she was supported by remittances from her husband, now living at Lyons, and always exhibited a very respectable appearance.

**SINGULAR AND FATAL ACCIDENT.**—On Tuesday night last a lamentable occurrence took place near West Driffield. Mr. James Draine, a highly-respectable corn-dealer and maltster, residing at the above place, left his residence in a one-horse chaise at an early hour in the morning, for the purpose of attending the monthly fair held at Farnwood. Between ten and eleven o'clock at night the horse and gig were heard by Mr. Draine's family approaching the house at an unusually rapid speed, and on the man-servant going to attend the horse, which had stopped at the gate, he was alarmed at seeing his

master lying partly out of the gig, with his head apparently on the ground. The exclamation of the servant of "Master, for God's sake, what's the matter?" quickly brought several members of the family from the house, when a horrid spectacle presented itself to their view. The unfortunate man had evidently fallen headlong from his seat over the right side of the vehicle, but had been prevented from falling entirely from the gig by the leathern apron attached to the front of the vehicle, and which, being fastened at the time, had caught and retained the legs and lower part of the body, whilst the upper part hung suspended from the chaise: the head, having fallen on the ground just before the wheel, had been literally smashed, so that the body was nearly headless. It was at first conjectured that the unfortunate man had been robbed and murdered, but his watch and a large sum of money were discovered about his person, and, on subsequent inquiry being made, it was ascertained that he had left the George Inn, at Farnfield, at a quarter to ten o'clock, being at the time considerably intoxicated. The last place at which Mr. Draine was seen alive was at the cross-roads between Knightswood and Needham, at which place the gig passed a farmer of the neighbourhood, who was on horseback, and who states that the deceased, whilst in the act of passing him, swayed his body from side to side in a dangerous manner, and that he (the farmer) called to Mr. Draine, and endeavoured to overtake him, but, from the tremendous pace at which the other was driving, he could not succeed. The unfortunate man has left a wife and a numerous family to deplore his untimely end.

A most extraordinary collection of Pagan deities, instruments of war, and vessels for domestic purposes, have lately arrived in this country from Mexico, as presents to Sir Edward Antrobus, Bart.

**A BATTLE OF BRIGANDS.**—A letter from Sartiene (Corsica), Oct. 20, says:—"The demand made by the French Government on that of Sardinia to execute rigorously the treaty of extradition agreed on some years back between the two states having been favourably received, the Corsican bandits, who had taken refuge in Sardinia, hastened to return to their own country, to the number of three hundred and fifty at least. As this influx of malefactors was expected, measures were taken to carry on a war of extermination against them. A fortnight back the bandit Nicoli fell under the attack of the brigadier of gendarmerie, Guelfucci, and two men. To-day the robbers Luciani, father and son, were killed near Serra by a party of the Corsican voltigeurs. The two robbers entrenched themselves behind some enormous blocks of rock, and fought with desperate courage. The father, although covered with dreadful wounds, had strength enough left to give a stab of his dagger to a voltigeur who came close to him under the impression that he was dead. The son survived an hour, without a complaint having escaped him, and died abusing man and blaspheming God. We had scarcely recovered a little from the emotion caused by these events, when a new crime threw us into consternation. The widow Rocaserres, residing at Levie, was mortally wounded by a pistol-shot, fired at her by a cousin of her husband, because this latter had left her all his property. This murder will have the effect of bequeathing to the commune of Levie a dreadful hostility, to which no inhabitant can remain a stranger."

**FEAR OF FORTUNE.**—One of the most singular changes of fortune has occurred in the town of Bradford during the past week, William Sewell, alias "Water Bill," was, as his cognomen imports, a water-carrier, and has for years plied his occupation in that town. He is, however, no longer "Water Bill." A strange-looking letter arrived the other morning from Bath, informing him of the astounding fact that he was entitled to property to the amount of £10,000! He had no sooner recovered from the surprise created by this announcement, than a gentleman arrived from that city, informing him of the death of his aunt, who had left him the above amount. With this gentleman the astonished water-carrier set out for Bath on Friday week, where the property has been secured to him. The old water-cart will, no doubt, be taken care of, and looked at with much interest by William Sewell, Esq.

**THE NEWS FROM THE EAST.**—On Wednesday, in consequence of the successful news from the East, and more particularly the treaty of peace with China, orders were sent from the War Office to the chief of the Ordnance department that *feu-de-joies* should be fired by the Park and Tower guns. It was stated that, in consequence of the receipt of official news from the East, to the effect that the war in Afghanistan was at an end, and the ratification of the treaty with the Chinese, a day would be appointed for a general holiday and illumination, with fireworks in the Park and other amusements, similar to the proclamation of the peace of 1814.

**A CHINESE AMBASSADOR TO ENGLAND.**—Only think what a sensation a real live mandarin would create among all and sundry the ladies patronesses of the last new monster that may chance to show his face, or his pigtail, as the case may be—in the world of London. Yet such an event would not seem altogether improbable, if reliance may be placed in the following extract of a letter from a naval officer in China, dated towards the end of August:—"On the 29th all was signed by the commissioners, and a private ratification in the Emperor's hand to the same. He therein expresses that he takes it as a compliment his own signature had been demanded, is highly satisfied with all arrangements, and has asked, if he should send a mandarin to the British court, would he be well received? The admiral, it is said, has replied that, should he wish to do so, a frigate should be placed at his service, and of course he would be well received."

**INTERCOURSE WITH CHINA.**—The first attempt on the part of the English to establish an intercourse with China seems to have been as far back as 1596, when three vessels were fitted out in charge of Benjamin Wood, bearing letters from Queen Elizabeth to the Emperor. These ships, however, were lost on their way out, and no renewal of the project seems to have been attempted. The oldest record of the Company, at Canton, is dated April 6, 1637. Five ships were then sent out, under the command of Captain Weddell. They first arrived at Acheen, in Sumatra. This fleet arrived off Macao, May 28th. These ships were, after some bloodshed, supplied with cargoes, but no further trade ensued for many years. Leave was some time after given to the English to trade, but they have never enjoyed anything approaching the facilities and means of commerce that have been rendered all but certain by the recent treaty with the Celestials. It is to be hoped that the Chinese will be found more faithful to engagements in this instance, than on former occasions. Perhaps the recent exhibition of British power with their country will do much to make them fear to provoke a renewal of hostilities by any breach of the treaty entered into.

The trial of the several persons implicated in effecting the escape of General Vandermissen came before the Correctional Police at Brussels on Thursday. The general's son was condemned to be imprisoned for twenty-four hours, and one of the turnkeys for six months. The other turnkeys and the director of the prison were acquitted.



FINE ARTS.

SKETCHES IN AFGHANISTAN. By JAMES ATKINSON, ESQ.  
London: Graves and Co.

As a work of art, this volume is entitled to every consideration. The sketches are original and spirited, and moreover illustrate a series of scenes and incidents, rendered by recent events most interesting to all who value Britain's honour, or feel gratified by British triumphs. The natural features of Afghanistan are bold, and afford a variety of those materials in which an artist delights when making up a picture. The passes in the mountains, narrow, precipitous, and impeded by those obstacles which might be expected in a country where man has done so little; the picturesque costumes of the treacherous Affghans, with their antique arms and rude accoutrements: the well-known uniform of the British soldier jumbled into strange contact with loaded camels, and slow-stepping elephants; enormous jutting crags stretching across desolate looking passes, with here and there strange hiding-places, from which peer forth faces in which the passions of hatred and revenge are written in their deadliest characters; figures crouching over some rocky bluff, busy numbering the host of enemies, and singling out each his victim from the throng below, unconscious all the while, that their position is commanded by the muskets of the unbelievers, and that the deadly tube is already levelled to reduce their number:—all these subjects afford scope for the artist's pencil which in this work have been right ably handled. But, independent of the artistic claims of this volume upon the attention of the connoisseur, the sketches gain adventitious interest from the recent war waged in the scenes they depict. In one we have a sketch of the unfortunate Sir W. Macnaughten receiving the submission of Dost Mahommed Khan; in another, a view of the Bala Hissar and the city of Cabul, a spot rendered celebrated in the dark annals of military reverses. Having, however, received permission from the publishers to avail ourselves of Mr. Atkinson's sketches, we shall not fail to give our readers evidence of the spirit, correctness, and character with which he has executed them, by transferring a few to our pages; and, with a passing compliment to Mr. Haghe, not less sincere because hastily paid, upon the first-rate style in which the lithography is executed, we conclude our notice of this valuable addition to pictorial literature.



THE THEATRES.

## DRURY LANE.

On Saturday last Congreve's comedy of *Love for Love* was revived at this theatre, with a previous announcement that it was "adapted" to modern representation, which simply means that certain passages offensive to the delicacy of the present day were omitted, and wisely too, for, in the first place, the curtailments did not in the slightest degree injure the progress of the story (if story or plot there be); and, in the next, we agree with Pope that

"Immodest words admit of no defence,  
For want of decency is want of sense!"

As to the propriety or judgment exhibited in the "revival" of a comedy which has become obsolete by common consent, we must make a few remarks. An audience of the present day can have but an imperfect sympathy with the characters and manners of the age in which Congreve lived. Wit of the most polished keenness, repartee of the most pointed epigram, and satire of the most biting severity abounded on all sides, alike between friends and foes. He was the most brilliant in society who could wrap the grossest indecency in the neatest *double-entendre*, the greatest gallant he who could make unsuspecting virtue (a commodity synonymous with ignorance in those days of profligacy) listen to ribaldry and obscenity without a blush, and the best author he who could depict all this upon the stage, aided by the greatest number of new and before undreamt-of indecent characters, situations, and dialogue, invented by his own mis-directed genius. Intrigue was the groundwork of all the comedies of the age, and licentiousness the language in which they were uttered. The clearest perceptions of the head were constantly in quest of prurieny and immorality, while the heart was left to slumber in a torpid apathy to all that was truly good or ennobling to our species. It is no defence of such re-productions as *Love for Love* to say that they are faithful pictures of their times: they are for that reason the more objectionable; such times have given way to succeeding ages of better morality, and any attempt to resuscitate them, even in a picture, has the tendency of recalling them altogether. It is true many passages of the broadest indecency have been omitted, but, though the soul of the piece is a sinful one, expel it and you destroy in a great measure the spirituality of the author. In a word, such compositions should sleep with the manners they were written to flatter and uphold. We should much prefer to see the catering hand of the liberal lessee expended for the encouragement of the aspiring dramatic genius of the day, whereof there is no lack, bearing in his mind Horace's maxim,

Sint Mæconates; non decurrit, Flaccæ, Marones.

The acting of the comedy throughout was excellent. Of the ladies Mrs. Stirling, Mrs. Nisbett, and Mrs. Keeley deserve especial notice; the *Miss Prue* of the latter was a most genuine performance. Miss Faucit tried to infuse some of her native sensibility into the character of *Angelica*, but she was not quite at home in the part. The part of *Ben* did not sit well upon Keeley's peculiarities, nor was the part of *Valentine* well suited to Mr. Anderson.

The getting up of the comedy was admirable; it excited a good deal of broad mirth, but it was more laughed at for its occasional farcical improbability than any thing else. It was announced for repetition amidst general applause.



## MUSIC—ORIGINAL PAPERS.

## DR. ARNE.

"Renowned in his day, he yet doth live."

While it is the pride of all other nations to applaud and boast of the possession of genius amongst their compatriots, even where that genius has not been of the most transcendent brilliancy, it is the peculiar province of England to underrate, nay condemn, the productions of her own artistes in almost every walk in which they have chosen to be "woosers of the varied nine." Poetry, perhaps, has obtained in some degree an exemption from this unjust, unnatural prejudice and persecution, but that, perhaps, is owing to the fact of there being little or no inspirations of that muse in these our times (worth instituting a comparison with our own) to be found on the Continent. It is the reverse with her sister, Music. Great and glorious are the names that daily spring up in Italy, Germany, and France, each crowning the lyre with new bays of his own growth, which a discerning and liberal public transfer from the art to the artist into wreaths of honour for himself, holding up to his own reflection the mirror which he had polished and improved. Here, alas! it is the reverse. We have aspirants enough, and of the highest order of genius too, but where is the fostering hand of patronage to succour and encourage them? Heartless, from being frequently "damned by faint praise," they either renounce altogether the pleasing task of inventing new "concord of sweet sounds, or fly to more hospitable shores for that welcome which their native land denies them. For this state of things the general public are in a great measure censurable; but there is a lurking and still more dangerous cause existing among the artistes themselves, and that is an unwillingness (the soul of which is illiberality) to admit the claims of their countrymen to be ranked in the first walks of creative music. This feeling not only affects contemporaries, but retrospects to some of the worthies whose strains delighted the ears of our great-grandfathers (when England, with all its modern importations, was more musical than she is now), and to none, perhaps, with more asperity than to the great man whose name heads this paper. The opera of *Artaxerxes*, which was the best opera of its day (English or foreign), and still lives as the best lyrical drama of a new vocalist, particularly female, has received from the no less insultingly-descriptive term than "twaddle." Is the opening duet 'Fair Aurora' twaddle? Does the duet 'For thee, my dearest' deserve this epithet? Why is it that 'In infancy' still delights; or who that has remarked the animation that suddenly kindles in an audience at the bold commencement of 'The soldier tir'd' can dare to call it twaddle? The passions throughout this opera are most faithfully depicted, and nothing is wanted to give it some of that variety with which modern opera too much abounds but some concerted pieces and choruses. It may be asked here, why did not Arne compose such *morceaux*, seeing that the drama abounds with many splendid situations for their introduction? In answer to this we must say it was not the custom of the stage in his time—it was no deficiency of genius in him (for who has written better vocal part-music?)—it was a thing not known; and we must not deny all merit to the doctor because he did not invent, or use, if he knew it, an accessory to effect which is carried to unmeaning extravagance by the moderns. But let us turn from *Artaxerxes* altogether, and see what other twaddle Arne has perpetrated. Shall his 'Where the bee sucks,' in *The Tempest*, be so designated? or his most exquisite 'Blow, blow thou winter wind,' a melody which the great Carl Maria pronounced to be a masterpiece of "truth and feeling in song," be insulted by a term of the lowest possible degradation? Some of his glees, rounds, &c., exhibit his versatility in a most agreeable variety of character; and his songs in many of our popular operas show that he possessed the inventive faculty of a great musician, namely, melody. Had he lived at the present day, we have no doubt that his *partition* or score would have been as highly coloured as any we are in the habit of being presented with by our contemporaries. Perhaps his pure taste might not have been corrupted so far as to prefer stunning the ear to filling it with gentle concords; and perhaps again those who so liberally call him a twaddler may not achieve their century's fame like Thomas Augustine Arne. By the way, in these days of dramatic revivals, would it not be worth the while of some cautiously respectful musician to put a new "getting up" of *Artaxerxes* on the stage? Covent Garden has a vocal company that could do it every justice.

## DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL CHIT-CHAT.

**RUBINI.**—It is confidently reported that this unrivalled *tenore* is engaged for next season at her Majesty's Theatre, in conjunction with Grisi Garcia, Viardot, Mario, and Lablache. We rejoice to learn that the latter is so far recovered from his recent severe illness as to have appeared in Donizetti's new opera on Thursday the 18th instant.

**SROOK.**—*The Fall of Babylon*, the last composition of this celebrated composer, which had been announced for performance at the St. James's Theatre on Friday, the 19th inst., was unavoidably postponed in consequence of *King Arthur* requiring the attendance of Mr. Phillips and the greater number of the chorus singers at Drury Lane. We sincerely hope that the committee of management may not suffer from the postponement.

**MR. CHARLES KEMBLE.**—We rejoice to hear that this gentleman is convalescent. His exertions during the rehearsal of *The Tempest*, it is said, were the cause of this serious relapse.

**MISS ADELAIDE KEMBLE.**—We regret to state that this accomplished vocalist is indisposed at her residence in Chapel-street, Grosvenor-square, and has not been able to perform during the present week.

**MISS CURRIE.**—This promising young vocalist has supplied the place of Mrs. A. Toulmin in the provincial engagements with M. Thalberg. Mrs. Toulmin has retired in consequence of the delicate state of her health.

**MR. BLEWITT** is busily engaged composing the music of the pantomime at Drury Lane, and Mr. R. Hughes that of the Garden. Their respective tasks could not possibly be in better hands.

**MRS. ALFRED SHAW.**—This distinguished *artiste* is engaged for Mr. Wright's annual concert at Brighton on the 30th inst. Mrs. Anderson, the celebrated pianist, is also engaged, and a host of other professionals of first-rate celebrity.

**NEW MUSIC HALL.**—It is confidently rumoured that a new suite of public rooms, including a spacious music-hall, is about to be erected on the site of the *Fleet Prison*. If true, what an agreeable change from its present horrors? We also express a hope that it will be conducted on more liberal principles than some others we could name, and that it will be a true temple of harmony, not disgraced by the discord that we have frequently seen prevail in a similar building.

**REVIVAL OF MUSICAL TASTE IN ENGLAND.**—The following opinion, as delivered by the great Haydn on his visit to this country in 1791, conveys anything but a pleasing impression of

the state of music amongst us at that time. We may congratulate ourselves upon a much advanced state of the art in our days:—"After dinner there was a ball in three different chambers. The first was allotted to the *haute noblesse*, by whom only minuets were danced. I could not possibly remain there, both on account of the heat and the detestable music performed by the orchestra, consisting of two scrapers and a violoncello. In the second chamber they danced country dances; the band was somewhat better, because the noise of the tambours drowned that of the violins; the third chamber, which was the largest, had a band somewhat more numerous and less vile. The gentlemen were seated at several tables in drinking parties. There was some dancing, but not to the sound of music, because the songs bawled at the table, the toasts, and the laughing, and the gabbling, and clamouring, totally prevented the instruments from being heard!"

**MADAME SCHROECKH.**—We learn from Berlin that after the performance given by the command of the King for the benefit of this distinguished artiste, and to commemorate the 50th anniversary of her first appearance on the stage, his Majesty ordered that she should be presented with the gold medal of the "Arts and Sciences," and a pension of 1000 thalers (£150.) The celebrated actress is about to retire to a large estate which she possesses near Breslaw.

**M. LISZT.**—Honours of the most distinguished kind continue to be showered upon this great musician wherever he chooses to roam on the Continent. He has been appointed *Kapellmeister* extraordinary to the Grand Duke of Saxe Weimar; a situation the duties of which will oblige him to reside three months of the year at Weimar, to direct the court concerts. He has, however, lately been heard to say that he intends shortly to vacate his sovereignty of the pianoforte and take up the *harp*, the poet's favourite instrument in all ages, with the resolution of vindicating its pretensions to its highest metrical celebrity. This undertaking cannot but prove deeply interesting to all lovers of romance, as well as to musicians. It is also his intention to compose a grand opera on a subject selected by himself, the libretto of which has been entrusted to one of our leading English lyrists, previous to its translation into German.

**LISZT AND RUBINI.**—These two great artistes, of whom it may be said *illi duo turbo sunt*—a host in themselves—after a week's stay at Coburg, took their leave on the 8th instant. Nothing could exceed the enthusiasm with which they were received, both by the court and the public. At their first concert their prices of admission were nearly quadrupled, and still crowds attended to hear the greatest musical treat of the age. They were honoured by invitations to dinner at the palace of Challengberg by the hereditary Prince, and the day following they received the like distinction from the reigning Duke, who, not content with this mark of his favour, subsequently presented to each of them, through Baron Gruben, the cross of the order of Ernest of Saxony. Of a verity, our continental neighbours know how to appreciate and reward genius.

**M. BERLIOZ.**—The "Funeral Symphony" of this rising composer, which was written for the occasion of the removal of the dead who fell in the revolution, and was first performed in July, 1840, on the anniversary of that great event, was revived at Paris on Monday, with some additions to the orchestra, by the author, and was received with the most enthusiastic demonstrations of applause by all the *dilettanti* of Paris. The subject in itself is of a nature calculated to arouse the sympathy of the French, and kindle them into the highest raptures of recommendation; but, where nothing of the kind prevails, the merit, the genius of the composer have found their way; for we learn that at Frankfurt and several other towns in Germany concerts are in preparation, to which Berlioz has been invited to conduct his own splendid composition. We hear, also, that it will shortly be produced in this country.

**HEROLD.**—The opera of *Zampa* by this celebrated and early-lost genius, has been revived at the Opera Comique with still greater success than it experienced even in the life of its composer.

**ITALIAN OPERA, PARIS.**—A new singer, Middle. Nizzen, has made her *debut* at this theatre in the part of *Adelgisia* in *Norma* with such success that she was rapturously called for, even after the first act. Her *physique* is not of the greatest power, but she possesses a most finished style. She is a Swede by birth, and a pupil of M. Manuel Garcia, whose name alone is sufficient to inspire vocalism. Grisi was, as usual, the unrivalled *Norma*.

**GRAND OPERA.**—A new opera (the libretto by M. P. Faucher, the music by M. Deitch), entitled *Le Vaisseau Fantome*, has just been produced here, and with complete success. To those English who are resident in Paris, and Frenchmen who are conversant with our modern literature, some names in the *dramatis persone* of this piece would at first lead us to suppose that it was founded on one of Sir Walter Scott's romances, the names of Minna, Troil, &c., together with the chosen locality (one of the Shetland Isles), being identified with "The Pirate," but there the resemblance ends, for there is no connexion whatever with the simple plot of the opera and the wild and characteristic story of the novel. The music, though not of the startling class of the great masters, is far above mediocrity—composed with great fidelity to its subject and evincing that M. Deitch is a classical and sound musician, thoroughly acquainted with effect, and how to produce it without straining after absurdities and anomalies a besetting sin in many a greater composer. Independent of the author's and composer's pretensions, the artists, who produced some splendid scenery, not a little aided the success of the piece; while of the execution of the music by the principal vocalists (foremost amongst whom, as usual, stood Madame Dorus Gras), the chorus and orchestra, we cannot speak in terms too approving. A pleasing ballet also enlivened the scene, and the *ensemble* was received with the most unqualified testimonies of approbation.

**OPERA COMIQUE.**—Auber has a new opera for this house, which will be ready by the 10th of next month. It will be succeeded by another, by Balfe. M. Scribe is dramatic scribe to the two composers.

**MAE MOISELLE RACHEL.**—This young tragedian has made another great "hit" in the late M. Lemerrier's revived tragedy of *Fredegonde et Brunehaut*. The Parisian critics who are unshackled by a certain *etique* against this lady pronounce her to be the "greatest actress of our day." They might say more than this—she is of the same school, and fit to have played with our impassioned and unequalled Kean.

Count de St. Aulaire, the French Ambassador, and Baron Brunnow, the Russian Minister, transacted business at the Foreign-office.

The commissioners appointed to investigate into the circumstances attending the late robberies at the Custom-house held their first meeting on Monday last, at Gwydir House, Whitehall. The commissioners are, Lord Granville Somerset, Chairman, Mr. Pringle, Mr. W. E. Gladstone, Mr. B. Baring, and Mr. Gaskell. Mr. Courtney is the secretary. The proceedings were strictly private, none being admitted except those summoned by the commissioners to attend.



## NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

General Sir Wm. Clinton will succeed General Sir George Townshend Walker as Lieutenant-Governor of Chelsea College.

The following alterations have been made in the reliefs of regiments, ordered last August:—The 2nd battalion 97th to go to the Ionian Islands, to relieve the 88th Regiment, which is to be moved to Gibraltar, to take the place of the 3th Foot, ordered home. The 2nd battalion 42nd to go to Malta, to take the place of the 19th, which is to go to the Ionian Isles, to relieve the 1st battalion 42nd, which is to join the 2nd battalion at Malta. The 1st battalion Rifle Brigade to go from Malta to the Ionian Islands, to take the place of the 77th, which is to relieve the 82nd at Jamaica, in order that the latter may succeed the 70th in Canada, returning home. The 51st is to be withdrawn from the West Indies, and sent to Halifax, to relieve the 64th, which is to return home. The practical effect of this arrangement is to diminish the force in the Windward and Leeward Islands to the extent of one regiment.

A Hampshire paper says that so numerous are the men-of-war seamen now unemployed, that the crew of the *Frolic* was complete in a few days. Hundreds of fine able-bodied seamen will be entirely lost to the service unless a sea-going ship is soon commissioned to receive them.

The following vessels, with the 25th Regiment on board, have arrived at Madras, viz.:—The *Neptune* on the 25th of September; the *Ocean Queen* on the 26th of September, from the Cape of Good Hope; and General Kyd on the 4th of October, from Gravesend.

**LYMINGTON.**—The mails of the ship *Prince Albert*, Captain Burton, from Madras, were landed at this port on Tuesday. The letters brought by her were contained in three immense chests. A stage-coach was hired to send them to Southampton, from whence they were forwarded to the General Post-office by railway.

**PORTSMOUTH.**—Letters from the *Inconstant*, 30, Captain Mitchell, contradict the report of that ship being ordered home. She was at Malta on the 4th inst., preparing to proceed to the coast of Syria, having taken on board four months' provision. The *Warspite*, 50, Captain Lord John Hay, may be daily expected from Gibraltar, having on board the late governor, General Sir Alexander Woodford, G. C. B., and suite. The brigantine *Arrow*, by letters of the 25th of August, was in Simon's Bay, Cape of Good Hope, preparing for sea, reported to proceed to England, via the west coast of Africa. The *Arrow* has been relieved on the South American station by the *Philomel* brig, Commander Sullivan, destined for surveying the coast near the Falkland Islands. The troop-ship, *Crocodile*, Mr. Elson, master, was in Carlisle Bay, Barbadoes, on the 8th of October, re-joining to proceed to Jamaica, en-route to England. The *Curacoa*, 21, Captain Jenkin Jones, has proceeded to Chatham to be paid off, having landed her treasure, consisting of dollars and gold bars, and amounting to 1,400,000 dollars. Commanders Festing and Kenney came passengers, also several invalid officers and seamen from the squadron. If found fit, she is to be re-commissioned. The *Samarang*, 26, has been commissioned for surveying service in the Chinese waters, to be commanded by Captain Edmund Belcher, who lately brought home the sulphur from that quarter. The *St. Vincent*, 120, is being stripped and otherwise getting ready to receive the flag of the new Admiral, Sir Charles Rowley, G. C. B. The *Victory*, 104, harbour guard flag-ship of Rear-Admiral Hyde Parker, C. B., has been removed to her old moorings off Common Hard, from off Cold Harbour, Gosport. The *Resistance*, 42, Commander Patey, is in the harbour, ready for service. Her ultimate destination is Quebec, but she will, in the first instance, go to Malta with a detachment of the 42nd Regiment. She will sail at the end of the week. The brigantine *Dolphin*, late in command of D. Bisson, who died on the passage home from the west coast of Africa, remains at Spithead, and, it is expected, will go to Chatham to be paid off.

**SOUTHEAST.—SHIPWRECKS AND NARROW ESCAPE.**—On the 19th, nine ships were driven on that dangerous and well-known sand, the *Nore*, some drawing their anchors, running into each other, bulwarks cracking and smashing in every direction. When the anxiously-looked-for daylight came, the water was covered with pieces of yards, masts, boats, sprits, &c. A large brig called the *Robinson*, was seen to be in a dangerous situation, when one of the look-out boats made to her, and remained by her but a little time, for they were obliged to hasten into the boat and leave her as she fell on her beam-ends, and became a total wreck in a few minutes. The boat succeeded in saving the ship's crew, eight in number, and landed them safely at Southend. The *Caroline* brought in a ship's long boat, a seaman's chest, two hammocks &c. The Duke of Wellington's smack succeeded in getting a schooner off the sand, and took her to London. Anchors and chains are to be found in numbers under the *Nore*. The yaws are coming in with coals, &c., which have been taken from the ships that have been obliged to throw overboard; the *Dart* smack has brought in a ship's mainmast and rigging, and the Southend watermen have not been so busy for some time. The *Janes* and *Susan* yawl put her boat off to a ship in distress, but could not make her, and was blown away for some time.

**LOSS OF THE RUSSEN CASTLE.**—Information was on Saturday last received of the total loss of the *Russen Castle*, Captain Carral, which unfortunate event occurred on the night of Tuesday last in Port St. Mary Bay. The vessel was laden with a general cargo. On her passage from Dundalk to Liverpool she had taken the bay for shelter, a strong westerly gale having sprung up, when, in consequence of it increasing, the anchors and cables gave way, and she drove on the rock at the entrance of the harbour, where, in the course of a few hours she became a total wreck. The crew and passengers happily were saved through the exertions of the coast-guard service, who are deserving the utmost praise.

## LOSS OF THE RELIANCE EAST INDIAMAN.

We last week had the melancholy duty assigned us of recording the particulars of the wreck of the above ill-fated vessel, an occurrence which will long be deplored not only in this country, or contiguous to the scene of the awful catastrophe, but all over the world wherever the heart-rendering details are communicated. The accompanying sketch represents the appalling situation of the doomed ship at a moment alike awful to actors and beholders; and subjoined we have given such further particulars of the lamentable event as have been collected from the survivors of the crew who arrived in London on Tuesday last.

The Magnet steam vessel brought over the whole of the surviving members, with the exception of Dixon, the carpenter, who is still detained by the Consul, Mr. Hamilton, for the purpose of identifying the dead, only twelve bodies, out of the 109 persons lost, having been picked up when Captain Stock left.

The following statement was made by O'Neill, an intelligent foremast-man, and one of the two Englishmen saved, who was on deck when the vessel struck:—

O'Neill states that they had remarkably thick and lazy weather for some days previous to 12th instant, and on Friday they shortened sail, and the lead was kept going. At half-past twelve at night one of the crew, named Thomas, whose watch it was on the fore-castle reported that he saw lights, and soon after they were distinctly observed by several others on the larboard and starboard. The second mate, Mr. Green, was on duty at the time, and said that those on the weather bow were a ship's lights, and added, "Hurrah, boys, the light on the lee-beam is Dungeness. We shall be in the Downs this morning." They then steered north, and thought they were running for the Downs. Their course was east by north, as it was given at twelve o'clock when the look-out was relieved. About one o'clock Captain Green and Mr. Walsh, the chief-mate, came on deck, and the captain immediately gave orders to wear the ship and heave the lead. As the vessel answered her helm, the quarter-master gave the soundings, "By the hard deep, six." At this moment the vessel was under close-reefed fore and main top-sails; was paying off by the wind and gradually going round on the other tack. A seaman named Munroe was at the wheel at this time, and as the vessel rounded her head touched the bottom, and she struck heavily on the sand. The shock is described by O'Neill as being terrific in the extreme. His language was, "It struck me as if I had laid hold of an electrical machine." The whole of the crew then rushed on deck, and before my orders could be given, she shifted slightly, and became more firmly embedded. This motion was repeated five or six times in rapid succession, and it was the opinion of the officers that the ship's back was broken by the force of the concussion. The tide was setting strong in, and the captain, immediately ordered signals of distress to be fired. It was the opinion of all on board that they were off the English coast, and the captain seeing there was no hope of saving the ship, desired several of the crew to cut away the main-mast. This was immediately commenced, and in a few moments it went over to leeward, with a terrific crash. The foremast soon followed, and, in falling, broke the leg of a young midshipman named Forde; but the imminent danger of all did not prevent, even at this crisis, every attention being shown him; the fractured limb was carefully set by the surgeon, and the poor lad was conveyed to the captain's cabin, where he remained until the breaking up the ship obliged some of the crew to place him on the poop. While Forde was lying in the cabin, O'Neill and two other seamen made their way there and took away a musket, a couple of pistols, and a bag of powder, with which they fired signals from the poop. O'Neill admits that those of the crew engaged in firing the signal guns got to the spirit casks, and drank to excess. Subsequently, at the captain's direction, who, according to O'Neill, manifested the greatest coolness and presence of mind, lights were placed in the mizzen rigging in order to point out their position to any boats that might come off to their assistance. The sea was now tremendous, and as the vessel rolled her bottom could be distinctly heard breaking up. The water rushed in, and her cargo of tea, becoming wet, burst up the decks, which for some time previous had been dangerous to stand upon, from the planks opening and shutting, whereby the feet of several seamen were jammed between the seams. Three hours had now elapsed since the vessel struck, and the day was beginning to break. The captain, with the officers and passengers and many of the crew, were on the after-part of the vessel, which still held together, the sea making a breach on the right over her. Chests of tea floated one by one on the surface, indicating that a portion of the bottom was entirely gone. Orders were now given to get out the long-boat, but, from the injuries she had sustained by the falling of the masts, and





WRECK OF THE "RELIANCE," EAST INDIAMAN.

rolling of the ship, she was found to be useless. There were two other boats on board, but their condition at this time, as O'Neill states, was such as to render them of no service. The Europeans among the crew were then desired by the officers to construct a raft; but this could not be accomplished. In fact, O'Neill admits that the crew refused to work at it. His statement is, "while some of them were working at it, one said to the other, 'Why don't you lend a hand? I sha'n't work if you don't'—and they all left off together." Several of the crew sought refuge on the masts and rigging that had gone to leeward, where, amidst the loose chests of tea and spars, a most precarious position, they continued for some time. The vessel held together until eight o'clock a.m., rolling fearfully from side to side with the swell of the ocean, and drenching the crew continually. About this time Captain Green, the first mate, Mr. Walsh, and several others left the poop of the ship to take refuge with the sailors in the floating spars and rigging of the mainmast; Captain Tucker and many others still remaining on the after-part of the vessel. Shortly before nine o'clock, as nearly as can be ascertained, the vessel parted midships, the sea breaking right through her, and in a few moments she was a complete wreck, portions of her timber floating about in all directions. Numbers of the crew sunk immediately, and were entirely lost sight of amidst the breakers. Captain Tucker was among this number. The captain, Mr. Walsh, O'Neill, the sailmaker, the armourer, and several others still clung to the mainmast and rigging, which, being released from the vessel, floated towards the land. At this period, and, indeed, for some length of time previous, the people on the coast were distinctly observed running to and fro, but no boats put off to render assistance. The floating timber from the wreck, wheeled round by the violence of the sea, struck off many of the poor wretches who had taken refuge on those portions of it still above water, and the incessant fatigue which the crew had been subjected to for some hours rendered their efforts at swimming towards the shore, a distance of nearly three miles, extremely feeble. Captain Green, who was nearly sixty years of age, became so weak that he lost his hold several times, and fell into the sea. Mr. Walsh called out to the sailors, "Pull up the captain, boys," and he was raised on to the timbers more than once. The last time he was taken out of the water he was found to be insensible; but the men still assisted in holding him on. About half-past nine o'clock the loose spars became exposed to the sea as no longer to afford protection against its violence, and the greater number of those who had sought refuge upon them were washed off. O'Neill plunged into the sea and seized a plank; at the moment of doing so several sailors clung to him. He was compelled to strike them off to save his own life; but one of the Malays reached the shore with himself.

O'Neill states that, as daylight broke, men on horseback were observed on the shore; but he states most distinctly that no boat was put off, and no attempt whatever to save the crew. Both the Malay and O'Neill were insensible on reaching the shore.

Two very affecting documents, which we regret our limited space obliges us to exclude, have been published during the week, in reference to this melancholy catastrophe; one, a letter written at sea by Captain Green to his brother, on the 4th instant, and received since the wreck; and the other written by a mate to his mother at Newcastle, which he intended sending on shore with the pilot, twenty-eight hours before the calamity occurred, and which was afterwards picked up on the French coast.

The French coast where the *Reliance* was wrecked is of shallow sand, and has

no inhabitants upon it except a few fishermen. The French say they heard the first signals fired, and answered them by firing from the shore, and hoisting flags as soon as it was daylight. They further allege that they launched two boats, which made some progress towards the wreck, but were compelled to put back. Both O'Neill and the carpenter deny this, and the latter says it is true he saw them "fingering" the boats, but there was no attempt made to put them off.

It is the opinion of the survivors that had properly-appointed life-boats been launched all on board might have been saved; and, but for the expectation that daylight would bring assistance, many of the crew would have reached the shore.

With the exception of a French fishing-boat, the *Reliance* had not met a single vessel for some days previous to the wreck. This boat was met on the day before the melancholy occurrence, and was hailed to know how the land bore. The answer of the Frenchman was not understood, and the *Reliance* lay to that some one from the fishing-boat might come on board. At first it appeared the intention of the crew to send off a boat, but, after nearing the ship, she filled her sails and went right away.

The *Reliance* came on shore in six or eight pieces, the keel lying out at sea about half a mile. The portions of the wreck sold for £2,000. The chronometers of the vessel were thrown on the beach, but the cases only were found, the chronometers having been stolen. A singular fact is that at the time the body of Captain Green was found his watch was still going.

The names of those brought over in the *Magnet* are John O'Neill, a native of Kingstown, Ireland; John Anderson, a Norwegian; Charles Boetz, a Prussian; and three Malays, all common seamen. On their landing at London Bridge Wharf they expressed their thanks to Captain Stock, for his kind attention to them while on board. Shortly after, by the direction of Mr. Robert Green, five of them were conveyed in a hackney-coach to the Sailors' Home, Wellclose-square, until arrangements could be made for their return to their several homes.

O'Neill, who is suffering from the injuries he received while on the wreck, is at present under the care of a friend residing at Shadwell.

The *Boulogne Gazette* of Monday night says that in a short time after the *Reliance* struck, the bulwarks were beaten in by the heavy sea, and the gangway ports carried clean off. The pumps were tried, but at that time she made no water. At daylight the whole of the interior of the vessel was gutted, the beams even gone, the fore-cabin and poop alone remaining; but a British seaman's energy never deserts him. The third mate, boatswain, and ten men determined to try their fate in the only boat that would swim; the captain dissuaded them from the attempt, but one seaman replied, "Well, sir, we must trust to Providence. If we land in safety, we will aid those lubbers (alluding to the parties on the shore) to launch that boat, and quickly come to your rescue." They started, but had not proceeded 300 yards when a tremendous sea struck her, and capsized the boat. For a minute or two they were seen clinging to her sides, and then all disappeared. At nine o'clock strength and hope were deserting all—the succour they expected came not—no boat left the shore—the effect of despair became visible. Some madly threw themselves into the sea to swim ashore, and quickly perished; some sunk, helplessly, through the openings in the wreck, and disappeared. Captain Green, Captain Tucker, the mate, and some of the midshipmen had kept together under the lee of the broken-up poop, that still adhered to the side of the vessel when the strength of Captain Green forsook him, and he fell into the sea.

induces us to present our readers with the above accurate sketch of that now painfully-interesting spot.

On the 15th of October (as the accounts state) clouds began to envelop the mountains in the neighbourhood of Funchal, which brought on the following day severe thunder-storms, accompanied with heavy rain, almost continuing without intermission until the morning of the 24th of October, when the rain partly ceased. At 10 o'clock the Royal West India steamer *Dee* arrived, and landed fifty-two passengers for the island. She was, however, prevented from proceeding until the following day, as the Admiralty agent, who had come on shore with the mail, could not get on board again.

About mid-day the whole of the island appeared buried in one vast cloud, threatening total darkness; the barometer fell considerably. The air became very oppressive, with a strong sulphurous smell, and the wind veered about to nearly every point of the compass. At one o'clock the rain began to fall in torrents, and about an hour afterwards was observable an immense rising in the sea, about a mile from the shore, which was soon connected with a mass of dark clouds overhanging the bay, to all appearance charging themselves or drawing the water from the sea, for the space of about ten minutes, followed immediately by a heavy swell or rising of the ocean, which appeared high enough to sweep over the city; its force, however, was broken, and it subsided on the beach. The rain still continued in torrents, and at four o'clock the bridge was swept away, and the water rushed into the streets. The appalling sight that appeared in every direction was enough to make the stoutest heart quake with fear. Hundreds of men, women, and children, were wading their way up the stream, flying towards the mountains, whilst others were flocking to the town, not knowing where to go for safety, amidst the most dreadful shrieks and cries that could possibly be imagined. The water burst open the wine-lodges, and the contents were swept into the sea, whilst the streets in the neighbourhood were all overflowed with water, and the inmates of the houses escaped by ladders and over the roofs of the buildings. Upwards of 200 houses were thus destroyed, or became untenable by this disastrous flood. A meeting was called on the following day (25th) by the governor, and food distributed to the poor: at the same time an arrangement was made to open several forts, &c., for their accommodation, until such time as they could provide themselves with other houses. The authorities also made every arrangement to prevent drunkenness in the streets, and robberies at night; but as casks of wine were rolling about in every direction, and whole streets of houses open to any one who wished to enter, the inmates having fled, many robberies occurred, and many scenes of intoxication. The rain continued to fall during the night of the 24th, but the following day gave signs of the weather moderating, and in the afternoon it was fine, but with a strong breeze from the south-east, which continued until three p.m. on the 26th, when it blew a hurricane from the south, the sea rushing over the beach, and entering into the streets in the lower part of the city. Six vessels were at anchor in the bay, but it appeared utterly impossible for them to ride out the gale, as the sea broke with terrific fury over them, and the wind, being dead into the bay, gave them no chance of escaping by making sail. At five o'clock the American brig *Creole* dragged her anchor and was soon on shore—the whole of the crew were saved; and about an hour afterwards the English schooner *Wave* was doomed to the same fate, the whole of her crew being saved by the exertions of Mr. Henry Crawford, who secured them by ropes, &c., from a rock above where the vessel struck. It had now become dark, but a blue light was observable from one of the vessels, and cries were heard from another approaching the shore. This proved to be the Portuguese schooner *Novo Beijinho*; and every exertion was made to save the whole of the crew, but, unfortunately, four of them were drowned. Immediately afterwards a vessel approached burning a blue light, which came on shore alongside the *Novo Beijinho*; but, as the rain fell in torrents, and the wind was still blowing a perfect hurricane, it was some time ere she could be approached. She proved to be the brig *Dart*, of London; and by great courage and good management all the crew were saved. The daring conduct of the Portuguese on the beach in rescuing the crew of this vessel, particularly Senhor Jacinto de Freitas Lomelino, as well as to the activity of Senhor Nuno Dias, Senhor Francisco Antonio Rodrigues da Silva, and of Mr. Unwin, all of whom were indefatigable in their exertions to save the unfortunate seamen, is the subject of great praise. The Sardinian schooner *Gloria Madre Esperanza* was found to have gone on shore to the east of Funchal, and not a soul was saved or vestige of her left. At nine o'clock the wind veered to S.W. At nine a.m. the following morning the Success got out to sea, but the wreck of a three-masted vessel was found at Porto Cruz (north of Madeira) without any of the crew, or even anything to distinguish her name. It is utterly impossible to describe the state of the streets in the lower part of the city, and the wonder is that the greatest part of Funchal was not carried into the sea; at the mouth of the river N.S. do Calhao, a fruit-market and a part of a fort, with the entrance to the *Praça Academica*, were entirely swept away, and the bed of this river, formerly thirty to forty feet deep, was filled up with immense rocks and stones brought down from the mountains, which, it is feared, in the present poor state of Portugal, can never be removed. Three rivers pass through the city of Funchal, taking their rise in the mountains, but the river N.S. do Calhao has now been the cause of the greatest part of the disasters, and the houses on its banks that are not swept away will remain untenanted, as the bed of the river is now nearly even with the streets, and liable at any time to overflow. The news from the interior, or, rather, the coast—for from the interior we have none—is awful. Half of Machio is swept away, and all the fishing-boats belonging to the village. In the parish of Madalena nearly all the houses and part of the population are gone; in Catheta many houses are washed away. Fayal and Porto Cruz have suffered much, entire vineyards having been swept into the sea. Santa Cruz has suffered less than others; but at Canico the disasters are great. The excellent road to S. A. de Serra has disappeared altogether. The village of Camacha is in a most deplorable condition: in fact, all the places have suffered more or less, and most of the roads leading from Funchal are utterly impassable. On the 28th the bishop, with the governor, and all the principal authorities, attended prayers in the Cathedral, after which they had a procession, carrying the figure of our Saviour on the Cross, the size of life, as the Saviour of Miracles in having saved the city from being altogether destroyed.

The latest dates from Funchal are Nov. 2, which state that they are still without news from the interior of the island, but from all places on the coast the intelligence is truly distressing. Another Sardinian schooner was wrecked at Porto Santa; and the *Agua*, from Lisbon, which was eight days off the island, had a narrow escape. The Success returned, and the following vessels have also arrived since the storm: English war-steamer *Wilberforce*, from Sierra Leone; ship *Thames*, from London; schooner *Castle Lorian*, from St. John's; American schooner *tho*, from St. John's; Greek polacca *Pelican*, from Gibraltar; and the Portuguese schooner *Agua*, from Lisbon.



VIEW OF FUNCHAL.—ISLAND OF MADEIRA.

## DREADFUL STORM AT MADEIRA.

In the last number of the *ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS* we had barely space to make mention of a most calamitous deluge

which visited the island of Madeira, and by which many hundreds of living souls were swept into an untimely eternity. Funchal, the capital of the island, suffered upon this occasion, it appears, more severely than any other portion of it, a circumstance which



## POPULAR PORTRAITS.—No. XXI.

## LORD ABERDEEN.

Place to the Minister! Here is one of the chief advisers of the Crown—England's Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, and just now fortunate enough to find himself in office at the successful termination of a couple of wars. Lord Aberdeen holds the position of Secretary for Foreign Affairs for the second time; and, under the Government of the Duke of Wellington, he was once Colonial Minister. It is probable that those who recollect his administration in the latter capacity are not accustomed to invest it in their memories with any *beau ideal* of statesmanship, nor, on the other hand, to execrate it with any peculiar spite. He pursued in it the old quiet *regime* of the Toryism of the day; and during all the struggles for emancipation he kept what he doubtless considered the unobtrusive path of duty, allowing debaters to blow their own fires, and colonists to work their own niggers, without disturbing them with more ministerial interference than a strict line of prudence warranted his laying down. He kept up the activity of office: but he never for ambition's sake pushed his vessel into a storm. He was not chivalrously busy, like Lord Stanley; nor unchivalrously sleepy, like Lord Glenelg. He would neither have given twenty millions to the negroes, nor have snored away his existence in a Downing-street arm-chair. He was simply a very useful and a very satisfactory Colonial Secretary.

As a Secretary for Foreign Affairs Lord Aberdeen is accounted by men of sound judgment and experience cool, sagacious, cautious, skilful, even wise. He has all the reflective foresight of the Scotch—is a word-keeper (one of the best attributes of a minister)—evinces marked discrimination in his mode of conducting official negotiations—and has that kind of positive merit which we award to a public functionary when we say "he knows his business." He has the quality of discretion; and the remark which the Lord Mayor made with reference to Sir Robert Peel's being "a safe man" would probably apply to Lord Aberdeen better than to any other member of the existing Administration.

We cannot better describe his lordship's personal appearance than by availing ourselves of a slight sketch written by a gentleman, whilst at a visit at Gordon Castle, where Lord Aberdeen was staying at that time.

"Lord Aberdeen has the name of being the proudest and coldest aristocrat in England. It is amusing to see the person who bears such a character. He is of the middle height, rather clumsily made, with an address more of sober dignity



PORTRAIT OF LORD ABERDEEN.

than of pride or reserve. With a black coat, much worn, and always too large for him; a pair of coarse check trousers, very ill-made; a waistcoat buttoned up to the throat; and a cravat of the most primitive *neglige*, his aristocracy is certainly not in dress. His manners are of absolute simplicity, amounting almost to want of style. He crosses his hands behind him, and balances on his heels. In conversation his voice is low and cold, and he seldom smiles. Yet there is a certain benignity in his countenance, and an indefinable superiority and high breeding in his simple address, that would betray his rank after a few minutes' conversation to any shrewd observer. It is only in his manner toward the ladies that he would be immediately distinguishable from men of lower rank in society."

The American boundary question is another feather in his cap, according to the way in which these successes are accustomed to be argued, and this and the Oriental triumphs make three as "good hits" as have achieved the reputation of many a minister. If the French treaty had come off, it would have been quite a glorious succession of diplomatic fortunes.

Lord Aberdeen is the fourth earl of his race, descended from the first peer, who was a judge. He is a Knight of the Thistle, a Privy Councillor, a Fellow of the Royal Society, and much more. He is President of the British Institution and the Society of Antiquaries, and the Chancellor of King's College, Aberdeen. He has been twice married, first to a daughter of the first Marquis of Abercorn, and secondly to the daughter of the Hon. J. Douglas. He sits in the House of Lords as Viscount Gordon, with the second title of Lord Haddo.



GROUP FROM "KING ARTHUR"

Here is another episode of theatrical grouping selected from Dryden's dramatic opera of *King Arthur*, now so magnificently produced by Macready at Drury Lane. We have already expressed our opinion of the opera itself—of Dryden's not too finished lyrics—of Purcell's more inspiring harmony; and we have only here to indicate that point of its beautiful scenic illustration which our artist has selected for his theme. This, then, is a glimpse of the fairy land of the poem—the enchanted wood—by which *Arthur* is approaching the bridge, when the two syrens rise before him from the water with the following luring song:—

Two daughters of this aged stream are we;  
And both our sea-green locks have comb'd for thee;  
Come bathe with us an hour or two;  
Come naked in, for we are so;  
What danger from a naked foe?  
Come bathe with us, come bathe, and share  
What pleasures in the floods appear;  
We'll beat the waters till they bound,  
And circle round, around, around,  
And circle round, around.

To this we add a portrait of Anderson in the part of the *King*, which he is just now sustaining with considerable applause. Mr. Anderson may be generally spoken of as one of the most promising actors of his day, having a good voice, an easy carriage, and very considerable power and energy in the development of passion upon the stage. He acquired in the outset of his London career a habit of imitating the manner of Macready, but he is gradually divesting himself of the character of a copyist, and has given quite as many indications of natural originality as confirm the inference, that imitation, however good, is, to say the least, unnecessary. He has some stage blemishes of declamation, and would probably meet with higher appreciation were he in some measure to subdue his style.

Mr. Whitfield, the celebrated botanist, sailed last week for the African coast, in search of natural curiosities.

**THE MURDER OF LORD NORBURY.**—By a letter dated Poonah, September 29th, from a surgeon in one of the East India artillery regiments, which arrived by the last overland mail, we learn that the murderer of the late Lord Norbury has been discovered. It seems that the murderer was in one of the regiments stationed at Bombay. He was attacked with a violent illness, and, thinking himself on the point of death, made a confession before his officers that he was the man who shot Lord Norbury. By means of great medical skill the man had got better, and the Government had immediately taken the matter in hand, but had conducted everything connected with the affair with such secrecy, that nothing further had transpired.



MR. ANDERSON, AS THE KING.

**DEATH OF LADY CALCOTT.**—Her ladyship, who was the wife of Sir A. Calcott, the Royal Academician, died on Monday at Kensington. She was the daughter of Rear-Admiral George Dundas, and relict of Captain Thomas Graham, R.N., and was married to Sir A. Calcott in 1827.

**THE POPE AND THE PACHA.**—Seven Egyptian workers in mosaic (who are about to repair to Rome at the expense of their Government to perfect themselves in the art) are to be the bearers of a new gift to the Sovereign Pontiff from Mehemet Ali, viz., four large granite columns, recently found in the neighbourhood of Thebes, and covered with hieroglyphics.

The Mahomedans resident in Paris are about to have a small mosque erected in the Quartier Beaujon, in which to celebrate their worship.



## COUNTRY NEWS.

**BADDINGTON.**—Last week a determined attempt to commit suicide was made by a young woman, named Harriet Larby, at Baddington, near Midhurst. It appears she jumped down a well upwards of 70 feet deep, but her clothes partially buoyed her up; she went twice under the water, when she repented of the act and caught hold of a projecting stone about two feet from the water's edge. She remained in this state an hour, when her cries brought several persons to her assistance, and she was brought up from her perilous situation; and the only injury she received was a good ducking.

**BATH.**—Major Jebb, of the Royal Engineers, was despatched by Sir James Graham last week to Bath, officially to inspect the Bath new prison, and in company with the gallant officer examined the building in all the departments. He expressed himself satisfied with the arrangements, but gave an intimation that, to carry out fully the object of the Government in prison regulations, it was probable some enlargement would be hereafter required.

**BRISTOL.**—The amount collected at the anniversary dinner of Colston's Charity, Bristol, was upwards of £1000.

**CAMBRIDGE.**—John Frederick Mortlock, the young gentleman who attempted to assassinate his uncle, the Rev. E. Mortlock, a fellow of Christ's College (mention of which occurrence was made in our edition last week), was brought before the Mayor and other magistrates of the borough, when, after hearing the witnesses for the accusation, the prisoner was committed to take his trial on the capital charge at the next assizes. It will be remembered that the prisoner made his escape from the window of his uncle's apartment, by fastening two hunting whips together, by which he descended into the college gardens; but he was apprehended a few hours afterwards several miles down the river at Baitsbite, by some men connected with the lock in that neighbourhood, at whom he fired two shots, luckily without any fatal effect, whilst endeavouring to escape. The following is the history of this painful transaction as detailed in the evidence of the rev. gentleman, whose life had nearly fallen a sacrifice on the occasion. The Rev. E. Mortlock, having been sworn, gave the following evidence:—Is a Fellow of Christ College, in the Cambridge University, and was in his rooms with Mr. Mitchell, of the Eagle, the previous evening. He was disturbed about a quarter past eight by the door of his room being burst open. The prisoner entered the room, witness sitting with his back to the door. Witness arose and faced the prisoner, who immediately presented a pistol, and drew the trigger. From the noise witness fancied it had gone off, but was mistaken, as the cap only had exploded. Mr. Mitchell rose from his chair, and witness's nephew then drew a dagger from its sheath, and raised it as if to strike, and witness thinks he used a threat to use it if he was interfered with. At this moment Mr. Mitchell left the room, and the prisoner approached, and witness was collared by him. He at the same time used some strong language, charging him with robbing the prisoner of his property. Witness replied in a mild and collected tone, to the effect, "You are mistaken, John; I have no property of yours, I cannot have." Some further words took place on both sides; on his part with excitement and violence, and on that of witness with composure. It was followed by prisoner asking, "What is to prevent me shooting you dead this moment?" Witness replied, "It would do you more harm than it would me." His arm was all this while raised, and the pistol pointed. The dagger was afterwards found on the floor. Witness still endeavoured to dissuade him from violence, being all this time held by the collar, with a pistol pointed at his body. Prisoner then asked if witness would swear or pledge himself not to prosecute or injure him. Witness replied, "I never have injured you, John; I have no wish to do so now." He repeated, in an imperious tone, the demand that he would not prosecute him by law. Witness again replied, "I will not injure you, and have never done so." Mr. Cartmell then entered the room, and the prisoner again repeated his inquiry whether witness would engage not to prosecute him by law; witness did not reply; and the prisoner lowered the pistol rapidly, so—(on a level with the abdomen).—Prisoner: No, it was not so.—Witness continued: He then immediately fired before he could repeat his previous answer. Witness felt that he was wounded, and, on examination, was surprised to find it so slight. It is a round wound, red round the circumference, and a little blacker in the centre; there was a small quantity of blood issued; the ball has been since found; the trousers witness had on were pierced in two places where the flap is doubled over, and also the drawers and shirt (produced); there were holes as described, and a small quantity of blood on the shirt; the ball was found by witness on the ground, after taking off his clothes before retiring to bed (and after having had the wound examined by Mr. Ficklin); he supposed that it shook out of his drawers, to his great distress, as he had hoped that his nephew had merely attempted to frighten him. (The witness here appeared much affected.) Witness then sent his servant, who entered, for Mr. Shaw and Mr. Cartmell, that they might see the ball, which he handed to Mr. Fisher, who marked and took charge of it; the abrasion on the skin is about the size of a shilling; witness heard the garden bell ring, which gave him a notion that the prisoner was making his escape from the window; the second pistol was cocked when he first raised it.—The deposition of Mr. Morlock was read over at the conclusion of his evidence, and the prisoner having been asked whether he wished to put any questions to the reverend gentleman, replied, "Yes. He mentions he has no property of mine; but, as the executor of my father, I wish to ask him if he was not a partner in the bank for many years?" Mr. Mortlock replied Yes; but the magistrates decided that the question had nothing to do with the offence.—Prisoner: Is the witness aware, and can he swear, that he ever dissolved partnership?—Mr. Mortlock could not answer that.—Prisoner: And what are the consequences? Why, that you and your brother are, as I am informed, liable to a criminal indictment at the Old Bailey.—Mr. Mortlock: It had better be brought.—Prisoner (warmly): I appeal to the magistrates on their consciences whether they do not know that my father was a partner in that bank, and of the truth of the circumstances I am stating?—The magistrates had nothing to do with that; it was out of their province.—Prisoner: Is it not part of your province to protect the poor and oppressed? I put these questions merely to explain the position in which I stand with regard to these two relatives of mine.—Mr. Twiss objected to this as irrelevant; and the next witness, the Rev. James Cartmell, gave evidence to the fact stated by the first witness; and, after other corroborative evidence, the mayor said, "John Frederick Mortlock, you stand committed to take your trial at the next Lent assizes for felony."—The young man was then removed in custody, saying, as he left the room, "He did not care how soon he was hanged." Altogether it was a most distressing scene.

A serious accident occurred last week to an undergraduate of this university, on his return with some companions from Littlebury. The party consisted of two tandems, and a race commenced near Shelford. Striving for the lead, one of them upset at one of those difficult turns in the road, pitching the

driver on his head. He was taken to the inn at Shelford, where he lay in a state of insensibility throughout the night. There was a rumour in the university, on Saturday afternoon, that he had died that morning.

**ANOTHER ATTEMPT AT MURDER.**—Cambridge, we regret to see, is becoming rather notorious, by reason of the diabolical outrages which are being (almost daily) perpetrated in its locality. Last week another attempt at murder was made by a man named Charles Tripow, who keeps a greengrocer's stall on the Market-hill, to the business of which his wife attends, and who had a quarrel with the latter, arising, as it is said, from jealousy on his part. Some high words passed, when the parties had a scuffle, which ended by the husband plunging a knife into his wife's neck. A rush was made on him by the bystanders, who secured him, and gave him in charge to the police. The poor woman was taken to a surgeon's, and from thence to the Addenbrooke Hospital, where she still lies in a very precarious state. On his way to the station-house the prisoner said he meant to kill his wife, and if she was dead he should be happy; he intended, after killing her to kill himself. The knife was produced with which the wound had been inflicted; it was a very large clasp-knife, with a sharp point. As the woman was dangerously ill, and not able to give her evidence against her husband, he was remanded for a few days.

**CARMARTHEN.**—The remains of the late John Jones, Esq., M.P., for Carmarthenshire, were interred on Thursday, at St. Peter's Church, Carmarthen. The tenants of the deceased on horseback and a long line of carriages closed the procession.

**CHATHAM.**—On Monday his Imperial Highness the Archduke Frederick of Austria and his suite visited Chatham Dockyard. His Imperial Highness was received on entering the dockyard gate by a guard of honour, consisting of the grenadier company of the 58th Regiment, presenting arms, and attended with their superior brass band playing the national anthem. His Imperial Highness appeared to take considerable interest in the various departments in which he entered, and on his going on board the Cumberland, 74 guns, now lying in the wet dock, expressed himself highly gratified with the beauty and form of the ship. Captain Sherriff and Colonel Lawrence dined at the Crown Hotel, Rochester, with his Royal Highness in the evening. On Tuesday his Royal Highness and suite, having reviewed the remainder of the dockyard, embarked on board the Black Eagle steamer for Sheerness, where his Royal Highness inspected the dockyard at that port, and afterwards dined with Admiral Bruce, the port-admiral, at his residence in the yard.

**HEREFORD.**—A fatal accident befel Mr. Hunt, the organist of Hereford Cathedral, last week. Mr. Hunt it seems had attended an audit dinner at the College, and was leaving the room for the purpose of attending the concert, when he unfortunately fell over some glass which had been incautiously placed on the floor by the waiters, and one of his wrists was frightfully cut in the fall by a tureen. Some of the minor arteries were divided, and great loss of blood took place. The injuries were of a very serious nature, and up to Wednesday or Thursday week Mr. Hunt was considered to be going on favourably, but died on the following Friday.

**PLYMOUTH.**—Wm. Hicks, a farmer residing at Efford, was brought up, charged with having in his possession 343 gallons of brandy, of the value of £321 11s., the customs duty on which had not been paid. The bench said that they had gone over the depositions, and could come to no other conclusion than that the defendant was guilty; but in consequence of some mitigating circumstances, and considering that he had a wife and numerous family, they should inflict the lowest penalty the law would allow. The property seized amounted to the sum of £1134 15s. 10d., and, according to the act, they were compelled to fine him not less than one-fourth of that amount; they, therefore, adjudged that he be fined the amount of £283 13s. 10d., and in default of payment six months' imprisonment in the county gaol.

A sergeant of marines lost his life here last week, in a manner that illustrates forcibly the necessity of guarding against the incautious use of firearms. It appears that the deceased, with two persons named Thomas Spuraway and James Kemp, who had been sparrow-shooting together, were returning to Morice-town, Kemp carrying the gun, which was loaded with small shot. Spuraway, observing it was cocked, said it was dangerous to carry it in that state, took the gun from Kemp, and, after showing him the way to uncock it, Kemp not knowing how to do it, this being the first time he had ever fired a gun, returned it cocked into Kemp's hands, that he might do it himself. The deceased was then a short distance ahead. In Kemp's attempt to uncock, the gun suddenly exploded, and its contents entered the deceased's side, who cried, "Oh! oh! you have killed me," and staggering about fell to the ground. He was taken home, and almost immediately after expired.

**WOODSTOCK.**—RABBIT LAW.—On Monday se'night William Bartlett, a married man of good character, living in Wootton, was brought up by one of the Duke of Marlborough's gamekeepers, before Mr. Thomas Curme (the Duke's chaplain, tenant, vicar, and newly-made magistrate), charged with having, in company with a man named Hull, chased a rabbit in a public highway, called the Green-lane, and which is the accustomed road leading from Wootton to Woodstock. Bartlett's wife has lately been confined, the child is dead, and the poor man himself is just recovered from an attack of English cholera. It appeared in evidence that Bartlett and Hull (who has absconded) saw a rabbit in the road, and that Hull at length succeeded in capturing the prize. Bartlett admitted that he took up stones to throw at the rabbit, and should have caught it if he could. The keeper pounced upon Hull, and demanded the rabbit; Hull put it down, and it ran away. The Lord-Lieutenant's keeper forthwith summoned Bartlett before the Lord-Lieutenant's pocket magistrate, Mr. Curme. Mr. Curme fined Bartlett 15s., including costs, for being in company with the man who caught the rabbit. Bartlett, being unable to pay the fine, was committed to the county gaol for a fortnight. Charles Gubbins, the Wootton constable, told Mr. Curme that Bartlett was an honest, industrious, good labourer, had never before been brought before a magistrate, and that if Mr. Thornhill had been there he would not have been committed.

**TORQUAY.**—Mr. Robert Hutchins, for many years highly respected as a ship-master of this port, committed suicide in the following extraordinary manner:—So determined was he on committing the act, that he had taken one of the anchors used by the fishing smacks, which he had fastened round his waist with a silk handkerchief, and one of the flukes passed over his shoulder. In this condition he must have jumped off the pier; and, when found, the other fluke of the anchor was discovered deeply embedded in the ground, thereby effectually preventing himself from taking advantage of his vast power as a swimmer. An inquest was held the same afternoon, when a verdict of "Temporary insanity" was returned. He has left a widow and three children.

**WHITEHAVEN.**—Master Wm. Lamb, son of Capt. Lamb, R.N., of Whitehaven, died a few days ago, from the effects of an accidental explosion of fireworks on the 5th Nov. The unfortunate lad was only just turned of 15.

**TEDDINGTON.**—John Morris, who has been in custody since the 6th inst., on suspicion of having on the previous night wilfully set fire to the barn, sheds, wheat-ricks, &c., belonging to Mr. William Gunner, farmer, of Teddington, Middlesex, whereby the whole was totally destroyed, was brought up from the New Prison, Clerkenwell, for final examination before Sir John Gibbon, Bart., Colonel Wood, M.P., and Messrs. C. Devon and G. Patterson, the sitting magistrates, at the Staines Petty Sessions, and fully committed for trial.

**TWICKENHAM.**—UTTERING FORGED CHECKS.—On Monday a genteel-looking young man, dressed in a black frock coat, was apprehended at Twickenham, for attempting to pass at a shop in that town a check on the London and Westminster Bank for £10, knowing it to be forged. The prisoner made great resistance before he was taken into custody, and on searching him at the station-house another check was found in his possession, also for £10, on the same bank, and signed, as in the first, in the name of Murray. The prisoner said he lived at Kingston House, near Kingston, Surrey, and had been hunting the day before. He was afterwards taken for examination before Mr. T. Twining, a local magistrate, at his residence, Penryn House, Twickenham, when there appearing reason to believe that he had passed similar checks at Kingston and other places, he was remanded, in order to collect the necessary witnesses.

**RICHMOND.**—FORGERY AND EMBEZZLEMENT.—During the last week a strong feeling of excitement has prevailed throughout the town and neighbourhood of Richmond, Surrey, in consequence of the discovery of most extensive embezzlements and several acts of forgery having been committed in the management of the funds deposited in the Richmond Savings' Bank. It appears, from the inquiries which have been instituted into the matter, that the delinquent is Captain Belstead, the secretary of the institution, a gentleman highly connected, who, besides holding other appointments, is a captain in the Surrey militia, and who has hitherto maintained the highest character for probity and gentlemanly conduct. On the fact being correctly ascertained, a warrant was issued for Captain Belstead's apprehension, and during Friday and Saturday last the local magistrates were each day engaged in investigating the charges against the accused. Two cases of embezzlement and one of forgery were only gone into, upon each of which Captain Belstead was fully committed for trial at the Surrey sessions, and shortly after conveyed in a chaise to Horsemonger-lane gaol. In order to allay the excitement occasioned by the defalcations, the trustees of the savings' bank have issued a number of placards, assuring the depositors that their demands will be met with promptness, and pledging themselves to make good the various sums abstracted by the secretary.

## LAW INTELLIGENCE.

COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH.—Nov. 22.

THE QUEEN V. SAMPSON.

At the sitting of the Court this morning the defendant, Henry Sampson, who was an officer of excise at Jarrow, in the county of Durham, was brought up in the custody of Mr. Cope, the governor of Newgate, to receive judgment. He had been found guilty of giving false information to parties applying to him in his official capacity, and making higher charges than he was authorised to make, applying the surplus to his own uses. It appeared that a person named Vesey, who had been authorized by the justices to keep an inn, had applied to the defendant for a licence, for which he charged £13 2s. 5d., the proper charge for which should have been £7 12s. 2d. Counsel having been heard, Mr. Justice Williams sentenced the prisoner to twelve months' imprisonment in the Ipswich House of Correction—the defendant's family living in the county of Suffolk. He had been already incarcerated since August.—The prisoner was removed in custody.

BAIL COURT.—THURSDAY.

Before Mr. Justice Wightman.

THE LATE RIOTS IN STAFFORDSHIRE.

Mr. Price said he was instructed to apply to his lordship on behalf of several parties who were tried at the late special commission for the county of Stafford, on a charge of setting fire to a dwelling-house, for a writ of certiorari to remove all the proceedings and evidence into that court. His (Mr. Price's) clients were indicted for setting fire to a certain dwelling-house and destroying it. Now the house itself was not totally destroyed; and, if there were no wood in a building, attempts might be made to set it on fire in twenty places, but they would not succeed. He, therefore, must submit that the indictment was informal. After a lengthened and ingenious technical argument, the learned barrister called upon his lordship to grant a rule. Mr. Justice Wightman said he considered all the points which had been raised by the learned counsel ought to have been made at the time of the trial, and, therefore, the present application could not be granted.—Rule refused.

## POLICE.

"CHAOS IS COME AGAIN."—An apple-woman, named Mary Comeagain, was charged at the Mansion-house with having deeply offended one of the policemen who have the peace and morals of Thames-street under their care.—The Lord Mayor: What is your true name, prisoner?—The prisoner, "That is my true name, your lordship."—The Lord Mayor: What is the charge against her?—The policeman said he saw the prisoner standing at night in the street and addressing every gentleman. He requested that she would walk on, but she replied that her profession was in the street, as well as his, and she would pursue it in spite of him. She then assailed his ears with such a storm of abuse as was literally deafening, and created such a confusion in the public streets that he was obliged to take her to the station-house.—The Lord Mayor: Why, Mrs. Comeagain, this is not at all proper conduct.—Mrs. Comeagain said the policeman had a grudge against her.—The Lord Mayor: Now, you may go away, Mrs. Comeagain; but if you come again, upon my word, you shall not so easily go again. (Laughter.)

A young Frenchman, named Victor du Temple, was charged before the Lord Mayor with having defrauded Miss Bonner, of No. 26, Clement's-lane. Ernest Riviere, a waiter, stated that the prisoner came to the house, said he had just arrived from France, ordered his dinner, &c., and a bed, and mentioned that it was his intention to bring his luggage as soon as possible to the house. After having received the accommodation required, to the amount of 7s. 6d., he said he had no money, and endeavoured to escape, but was pursued and apprehended.—The Lord Mayor asked the prisoner what he had to say?—Victor: It's all true, sare.—The Lord Mayor: Why did you do this trick?—Victor: I was hungry, sare, and I had no money.—The Lord Mayor: Where is your passport?—Victor: I never had any. I came here, sare, to see the country, from Boulogne.—The Lord Mayor: I suppose you came to see how long you could do John Bull?—Victor (evidently not understanding the question): Yes, sare.—The waiter said that such was the constant practice.—The Lord Mayor: How long have you been in London?—Victor: Three weeks, sare.—The Lord Mayor: And you have satisfied your hunger in this way since that time?—Victor: Yes, sare.—The Lord Mayor: Then you must go to prison till we hear more of you.

THE LEGITIMATE DRAMA.—Charles Tait Harris, a fine-looking boy, aged 15 years, was placed at the bar before Mr. Greenwood, at the Clerkenwell police-office, charged by Mr. Charles Harris, his father, residing at No. 9, Adelaide-square, Islington, with having robbed him.—It appeared from the statement of the prosecutor, who was deeply affected, that he had given the boy a good education at a boarding-school, and a short time since he procured for him a respectable situation as clerk to Messrs. Weston and Bailey, barristers, of Great Cornam-street, and King's Bench-walk, Temple. He had not been long with them before he commenced plundering them of valuable law books, and he was not found out until it was traced that he sold them to the amount of £20 as waste paper at a butter and pork shop, when he was discharged from his situation. The prisoner had also been in the habit of robbing witness of trifling sums of money; and, on being given into custody, a key was found in his possession which opened a drawer in which the money was kept, and for some time past witness missed 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., and 5s. at a time, and was puzzled how to account for the loss of the property until Friday se'night, when he remained out all night, and more money was missing.—Mr. Greenwood inquired whether it was ascertained what the prisoner had done with the money?—Prosecutor: It appears he went to the play to see the performance of Jack Sheppard; as playbills were found in his possession.—Mr. Greenwood: At what theatre?—Witness: At Sadler's Wells, where he went to the pit.—Mr. Greenwood said he would remand the prisoner, and suggested that Messrs. Weston and Bailey ought to try to bring some evidence forward to involve the receiver in a charge, and admit the prisoner as evidence against him. He advised the father to be prepared with evidence at the next examination, and at the prisoner's trial to inform the judge of the whole of his conduct, when he would be nominally transported, and something would be done for him by the court.



**DREADFUL SUICIDE.**—Yesterday Mr. Wakley, M.P., held an inquest at the University College Hospital, Gower-street, on the body of Mr. John Dewell Aldridge, aged 50, an oilman, &c., of 22, Chénies-street, Bedford-square. A lad named Bates said that about five o'clock on Wednesday afternoon he saw deceased hanging by the hands from the parapet of the top of his own house. In a moment or two he let go his hold, and witness, being frightened, ran away and saw no more. Mr. Canny, house surgeon, said deceased was admitted with compound fracture of the left and simple fracture of the right thigh. The pelvis was fractured in two places, and there was a wound on the forehead. Death resulted from collapse, caused by those injuries. The brain was diseased. Verdict "Temporary insanity."



## NOOKS AND CORNERS OF OLD ENGLAND.



SWANSCOMBE CHURCH

Swanscombe is one of the many picturesque villages which so pleasantly margin Old Father Thames as he flows steadily on between Kent and Essex to the sea. The fatal Niger, the mighty Amazon, the picturesque and historic Rhine, the classic Tiber—each and all have their scenes, their stories, and associations. Each by turn claims notice, and each has goodly claim to attention. But commend us, and all Englishmen, to the Thames.

Swanscombe, whose church is here chosen for illustration, being well surrounded by wood, has a highly-picturesque appearance from the Thames, which forms the northern boundary of the parish. It is near Northfleet, about four miles from Dartford, and no great distance from Gravesend—Greenhithe, a spot familiar to the river tourist, being one of its hamlets. A Kentish village, with now about a thousand inhabitants, it has its share of Kentish history—half true, half legendary. Its name is said to be a corruption of Swaneskamp—Sweyn, King of Denmark, having landed near, and fixed his camp upon, this spot, in the days when the sea-kings of the north gathered a goodly portion of their revenues from our early ancestors. At a later period William the Norman here received a foretaste of the spirit of the men of Kent. They enclosed the Conqueror and his followers, bearing boughs in their hands, "which casting down, they prepared for battle, demanding the enjoyment of their former rights," which, says the old chronicler, "they speedily obtained." No need to prompt the memory that Shakespeare has employed this incident in Macbeth.

The history of the manor is too long to be here written, but is interesting, and gives a fair sample of the chequered stories attached to many an old baronial possession. Given originally to Odo, the Bishop of Bayeux, it passed, on his disgrace, to the family of Montchensie, one of whom was a chief leader of the rebellious barons who seized their King, Henry III., after fighting the battle of Lewes. Taken prisoner himself, at Kenilworth, he owed his life and lands to his sister's relationship to the monarch's half-brother. He was slain fighting against the Welsh, under the then regent, the Earl of Cornwall. A subsequent owner of Swanscombe, Aymer de Valence, attending the Queen into France, was murdered, in revenge, it was said, for the death of the Earl of Lancaster, at whose condemnation De Valence had sat two years before, at Pontefract. Still later, an heiress, entitled to these lands, was held prisoner at Kennington, in Surrey, and induced to give up her claims to Hugh le Despencer, Earl of Winchester, who, at ninety years of age, was, with his son, publicly executed, for taking part with the Queen against Edward II. Later still, the manor was granted to an Earl of Kent, who, in Edward the Third's reign, was "charged with treason, and, through the malice of Queen Isabel, executed for treason against the late King." And in this way goes on for some centuries the history of Swanscombe Manor—now lorded over by a powerful baron, who, in the changing aspect of the times, becomes a traitor, the axe making way for a new proprietor; who, in his turn, by the fortune of war or other accident, loses at once station and life.

Swanscombe Church is the subject of our sketch. It is chiefly in the early English style, is dedicated to St. Peter, and, in old times, was much "frequented by companies of pilgrims, who resorted hither for St. Hilderforth's help." This saint was a bishop, and had here a shrine, with his portrait in the upper window of the south side. He was supposed to have the power of curing insanity. The church contains a number of tombs to the memory of the later possessors of the manor, and of other inhabitants of the parish—as one always wishes, and almost expects, to see in an ancient village church.

## THE CHURCHES OF THE METROPOLIS.—No. XVI.



HORNSEY CHURCH.

In a beautiful country of hill and dale, delightfully interspersed with green lanes and quiet hedge-rows—diversified, too, by the meanderings of the New River, on its course to supply the good citizens with water—each hill-top having broad prospects over a fine country, with London and its hundred towers and spires mingling in the perspective,—stands the suburban village of Hornsey. In place of the smart villas and snug cottages which now thickly stud this neighbourhood, there stood, in old times, an extensive forest—Haringay Forest—the only abode of consequence being one belonging to the then Bishops of London, which stood in a park fashioned from the surrounding woods. In this lodge, in 1386, Thomas of Woodstock and other barons assembled to league themselves against the minions of Richard II., and commence that system of resistance which ended only by the death of that unfortunate King. Nor is this Hornsey's only historical association. It was here that the citizens of London, in deputation, met Edward the Fifth, and subsequently Henry the Seventh, when those monarchs respectively approached the capital after their succession to the crown.

The appearance of the church is picturesque; and, seen from many points of view in the neighbourhood, enters pleasantly into the prospect. It boasts considerable antiquity, and, notwithstanding it has recently been "repaired and beautified" (those churchwarden processes so often fatal to the structures submitted to them), yet the evidences of its early formation may readily be recognised. It has, to a certain degree, been rendered a classic object, from Goldsmith having in his wanderings in the neighbourhood bestowed the offering of his praise upon it; and, at a later day, Geoffrey Crayon has embalmed it in his pages. It offers but few architectural pretensions, but one may well dispense with those more chaste and elegant proportions which are properly required in a church located in a great city,—the seal of art and civilization. Here, in one of the most beautiful of London suburbs, nothing could more pleasantly harmonize with the sylvan neighbourhood than the old Gothic outline of the church which forms the subject of our sketch.



THE FASHIONS.

Paris, Rue Chaussée d'Antin, Nov. 23, 1842.

Mon cher Monsieur,—Our winter has set in upon us in earnest, and with it returns the reign of velvets, stuffs, satins, cashmeres, and that endless variety of thick fabrics which seem meant to bid defiance to the cold and fogs of this to us very triste season of the year; nevertheless, the influence of climate seems to have little effect upon the taste or fancy of our fashionables, or upon that of our artists, whose fertility of imagination, and tasteful execution would appear to be quite inexhaustible. Among the many pretty things which we have seen since our last letter, and which are not more pretty than uncommon, let us mention the redingotes and the evening dresses now in fashion, and which are made of velvet of the colour aile de mouche. Several of these which we have observed on the persons of some of our most fashionable people, trimmed with English point lace, are about the most elegant things of the sort in the world. Not less beautiful, however, is another toilette of brocade, with flowers on a silver ground, worked in with rose-coloured silk. This, together with a redingote in blue satin, entirely surrounded with delicious embroideries, intermixed with points d'Alençon, following all the windings and sinuities of the true pattern, were dresses worthy of the royal destination for which they were intended. We must not forget to speak of the pekins of all sorts which are still the fashion here, but of which the most recherche are those in broad stripes shaded in two colours. These are very much worn as robes negligé, either for the morning or evening costume; and some, I have remarked, have this advantage, that, by being made to close at the neck, or to be turned back at pleasure, they are equally suitable for either. I need hardly say that furs continue to be the mode for winter costume. They are made upon every shape, and in such beautiful fashion, that even the countries of the north, from which they originally came, have sent them to Paris to be made up according to the styles now in vogue; indeed, during this present week, we have seen many pelisses and wistours which are about to return to Russia after having been altered to suit the taste now prevailing here. Velvet flowers with purple foliage are much in fashion this winter, but not more so than feathers, which have never been more worn than during the present season, though it is said that they are very scarce and very dear. Passementerie also continues in great favour, more especially a particular description in velvet, which surpasses everything of the kind we have yet seen. Camails embroidered with this fashionable ornament are extremely handsome, and not more handsome than elegant. If, however, you would see the most poetical, the most recherche, and the most charming of our winter fashions, let me recommend to your notice the coiffure Petrarch. This is composed of a veil or long piece of lace, which is joined to a little crown of rose laurel, and which is worn slightly inclined to one side, but rather low on the forehead: the long but light ends of the lace floating upon the neck have a most elegant and charming effect. Nor must I omit to mention the coiffure à la Anne of Austria, which is equally becoming for those rather more advanced in years. This is of bright green velvet, intermixed with gold tissue, and terminated with large gold tassels, and harmonizes remarkably well with the superb fabrics of which our dresses are now composed.—Adieu.

HENRIETTE DE B.

## THE MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE.—During the present week we have been very moderately supplied with English wheat, yet the demand for that article has ruled excessively dull, and, in order to effect sales, a decline of from 1s to 2s per quarter has been submitted to by the factors. From abroad our receipts of wheat have been small. The transactions have been so unimportant that the rates have remained almost nominal. Good malting barley has supported its value, but grinding and distilling sorts have had a downward tendency. The malt trade has ruled heavy. Oats, beans, peas, and flour have been purchased on easier terms.

ARRIVALS.—English: wheat, 3080; barley, 2520; oats, 1530; and malt, 3110 quarters; flour, 4610 sacks.—Irish: barley, 720; oats, 4130 quarters. Foreign: wheat, 2000 quarters.

English.—Wheat, Essex and Kent, red, 46s to 55s; ditto white, 57s to 60s; Norfolk and Suffolk, red, 49s to 57s; do. white, 51s to 58s; rye, 34s to 38s; grinding barley, 27s to 29s; malting do., 30s to 32s; Chevalier, 32s to 34s; Suffolk and Norfolk malt, 56s to 62s; brown do., 50s to 54s; Kingston and Ware, 56s to 62s; Chevalier, 63s; Yorkshire and Lincolnshire feed oats, 23s to 24s; potato do., 25s to 26s; Youghal and Cork, black, 17s to 18s; do. white, 19s to 20s; tick beans, new, 34s to 36s; do. old, 34s to 38s; grey peas, 36s to 38s; maple, 33s to 34s; white, 30s to 35s; boilers, 33s to 37s; per quarter. Town-made flour, 46s to 47s; Suffolk, 38s to 40s; Stockton and Yorkshire, 36s to 38s; per 280 lbs. Foreign.—Free wheat, 50s to 62s. In Bond.—Barley, 20s; oats, new, 15s to 17s; do. feed, 14s to 16s; beans, 20s to 26s; peas, 23s to 27s; per quarter. Flour, America, 22s to 24s; Baltic, 22s per barrel.

The Seed Market.—For linseed and rapeseed we have had a steady sale at full prices, but in all other kinds of seeds scarcely anything has been doing.

The following are the present rates:—Linseed, English, sowing, 48s to 57s; Baltic, crushing, 42s to 45s; Mediterranean and Odessa, 45s to 46s; hemp-seed, 38s to 46s per quarter; coriander, 10s to 18s per cwt.; brown mustard seed, 10s to 11s; white do., 10s to 10s 6d; tares, 5s 6d to 6s 6d per bushel; English rapeseed, new, 30s to 31s per last of ten quarters. Linseed cakes, English, 10s to 10s 10s; do. foreign, 7s to 7s 10s per 1000; rapeseed cakes, 5s 6s to 6s 10s per ton.

Imperial Weekly Average.—Wheat, 49s 8d; barley, 28s 1d; Oats, 17s 10d rye, 31s 8d; beans, 31s 6d; peas, 34s 2d.

Imperial Averages of Six Weeks which govern Duty.—Wheat, 49s 8d; Barley, 28s 5d; Oats, 17s 11d; Rye, 31s 7d; Beans, 31s 11d; Peas, 33s 9d per quarter.

Duty on Foreign Corn.—Wheat, 20s 0d; Barley, 9s 0d; Oats, 8s 0d; Rye, 10s 6d; Beans, 10s 6d; Peas, 9s 6d.

Bread.—The prices of wheaten bread are from 7d to 7½d; of household ditto, 5½d to 6½d for the 4lb loaf.

Tea.—The market remains in a very dull state, and it is impossible to give accurate quotations owing to the want of transactions. The public sales of 60,000 packages will commence on Monday next.

Sugar.—For the best kinds of sugar we have had a fair inquiry at full prices, but all other qualities have been much neglected.

Coffee.—The market for coffee is still dull, and prices have a downward tendency.

Cocoa.—For West India the inquiry is steady; but other sorts hang heavily on the market.

Fruit.—We have a steady business doing in this article, at moderate prices.

Cotton.—This market is active, and about 7,000 bales have changed hands, at rather improved rates.

Saltpetre.—The quantity on offer is small, without much business doing.

Indigo.—This article is in good request, and several parcels have sold at an advance of 6d to 9d per lb.

Shellac.—The demand continues good, at full quotations.

Oils.—The oil market is firm, at last week's figures.

Tallow.—There is not quite so much business doing in tallow, and prices are easier. 48s 3d is the value of P.Y.C. on the spot.

Provisions.—The Irish butter trade continues very dull, at further depressed rates, with heavy stocks. Foreign butter, bacon, &c., partake of the general dullness.

Coals.—Adair's, 16s; West Hartley, 16s 6d; Holywell Main, 17s 6d; New Tansfield Moor, 16s 6d; Ord's Redheugh, 15s 6d; Lambton, 20s 9d; Stewart's, 21s 3d; Adelaide, 20s 9d; Hartley, 16s 6d. Ships arrived, 181.

Potatoes.—The Borough and Spitalfields markets are heavily supplied with potatoes, which move off slowly, at from 30s to 70s per ton.

Hops.—All kinds of hops command little attention, while the duty is called as high as £163,000.

Smithfield.—We have to report a decided improvement in the demand for each kind of stock here, at the following prices:—Beef, from 3s 2d to 4s 4d; mutton, 3s 4d to 4s 4d; veal, 3s 4d to 4s 6d; and pork, 3s 8d to 4s 6d per sibs., to sink the offer.

Newgate and Leadenhall.—The supplies of slaughtered meat have been tolerably good, while the demand has proved inactive. Beef, from 3s to 3s 6d; mutton, 3s 4d to 4s; veal, 3s 8d to 4s 2d; and pork, 3s 8d to 4s 6d per sibs., by the carcase.

ROBERT HERBERT.

## BRITISH FUNDS.—(CLOSING PRICES).—SATURDAY.

Bank Stock, 171½	India Stock, 266 pm.
3 per Cent Red. 94½	Ditto Bonds, prem.
3 per Cent Cons. 94½	Ditto Old Annuities,
3½ per Cent Red. 100½	Ditto New Annuities,
New 3½ per Cent. 100½	Ex. Bills, 1000l., 2d., 54 prem.
New 5 per Cent.	Ditto, 500l., prem.
Long Annuities to expire	Ditto, Small, prem.
Jan. 1860,	India Stock for Opg., 266
Oct. 1859,	Bank Stock for Account
Jan. 1860,	Consols for Account, 95½.

## SHARES.

Bristol and Exeter ( p),	London and Blackwall ( p),
Edinburgh and Glasgow (50 p), 48½	London & Birmingham (90 p), 185
Great Western (65 p), 85½	Ditto Thirds ( p),
Ditto New Shares (50 p), 62	Ditto New Shares ( p), 33
Ditto Fifth (4 p), 8½	London and South Western
London and Brighton (50 p), 35½	(£41 6s. 10d. p),

## THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, NOV. 22.

WAR OFFICE, Nov. 22.—1st Foot Guards: Lieut. R. Lloyd to be Ensign and Lieutenant, vice Lord Kilmarnock. The Hon. E. W. Lascelles to be Ensign and Lieutenant, vice T. L. Fitzhugh. 1st Foot: Ensign G. G. Wells to be Lieutenant, vice W. Mitchellson. 11th Foot: Capt. L. Fyfe to be Captain, vice H. B. Rogers. Ensign J. H. Fetherstone to be Lieutenant, vice Browne. J. Pattison to be Ensign, vice Fetherstone. 42nd Foot: W. M. Muir, M.D., to be Assistant-Surgeon, vice M'Gregor. 58th Foot: Lieut. M. Hill to be Captain, vice Mackenzie. Ensign J. W. Saunders to be Lieutenant, vice Hill. F. R. C. Master to be Ensign, vice Saunders. 71st Foot: Capt. W. J. Myers to be Major, vice Lord A. Lennox. Lieut. R. F. Hunter to be Captain, vice Myers. Ensign the Hon. A. G. C. Chichester to be Lieutenant, vice Hunter. F. C. Clerke to be Ensign, vice Chichester. 97th Foot: Assist.-Surg. J. J. M. Wardrop to be Assistant-Surgeon, vice Leith. Rifle Brigade: Lieut. W. H. Lord Kilmarnock to be First Lieutenant, vice Lloyd.

1st West India Regiment: Ensign T. W. Stewart to be Lieutenant. E. Sullivan to be Ensign, vice Stewart.

UNATTACHED.—Major Lord A. Lennox to be Lieutenant-Colonel.

HOSPITAL STAFF.—Assist.-Surg. J. M'Gregor to be Assistant-Surgeon to the Forces, vice Sharpley. T. H. Young to be Assistant-Surgeon to the Forces, vice Wardrop.

COMMISSARIAT.—Commissariat-Clerk A. Bishop to be Deputy-Assistant-Commissariat-General.

MEMORANDUM.—The Christian names of Ensign Sinclair, of the 62nd Foot, are William James John Alexander.—Major-General James Farrer has been permitted to retire from the army by the sale of an unattached lieutenant-colonelcy.

BANKRUPTCY SUPERSEDED.—G. WITHEY, Bristol, grocer.

BANKRUPTS.—J. SEWELL, Chatteris, Isle of Ely, Cambridge, money scrivener. J. SFABER, Soham, Cambridgeshire, grocer and draper. W. RAYNER and J. RAYNER, Uxbridge, seed-crushers. J. PHILLIPS, Threadneedle-street, tavern-keeper. J. MOORE, Pitfield-street, Hoxton, grocer. A. WALFORD, Manchester, commission-agent and drysalter. D. B. FINN, Nottingham, tailor and draper. T. MILLINGTON, Nottingham, sail-manufacturer. J. LAWLEY, Stafford, cooper. C. FISH, Lincoln, butchers. J. PARKER, Manchester, coach-builder.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—J. URQUHART, Aberdeen, boot and shoe maker. G. BAXTER and D. SANDEMAN, Dundee, confectioners and grocers. G. R. BAXTER, Dundee, confectioner and shipowner. A. LAWRIE and J. LAWRIE, Glasgow, gingham and puliccate manufacturers. J. CHRYSTAL, Kilmarnock, draper. W. RUTHERFORD, Jedburgh, clock and watch maker. R. PARK, Glasgow, corn-factor. G. GARDINER, Perth, writer. D. AMBROSE and J. BARTHOLOMEW, Leith, merchants.

FRIDAY, NOV. 25.

BANKRUPTS.—B. L. WATSON, Cornhill, manufacturer of flags. J. WEBSTER and M. PICKLES, Morley, cloth manufacturers. J. PEPPER, Wootton-under-Edge, Gloucester, tailor. P. LITTLE, Blackburn, Lancashire, currier. W. CASTLE, Warrborough, Wiltshire, sheep-dealer. G. SWIRES, Birstall, Yorkshire, merchant. J. PARRY, Newtown, Montgomery, mercer. J. WYATT, Plymouth, upholsterer. E. CLAPHAM, Liverpool, woollen-draper. W. DEDMAN, Bryanstone-square, Portman-square, grocer. R. LOOSEMORE, Tiverton, scrivener. E. LANE, Cirencester, edge-tool-maker. F. NEWCOMB, Newgate-market, carcase-butcher. S. C. BOYCE, Fenchurch-street, cheesemonger. J. ASHWELL, Salford, Lancashire, grocer. J. LOWTHER, Queen's-tow, Penionville, builder. T. PERRY, Kirkdale, Lancashire, builder. W. BARTON, St. Helen's, Lancashire, watch-movement maker. J. WILKINSON, Ardwick, Lancashire, innkeeper. R. BELLINGHAM, Wem, Shropshire, boot and shoe maker. T. HOLYLAND, Manchester, woollen-cloth manufacturer. J. GREEN, Leeds, victualler.

PRICE OF SUGAR.—The Average Price of Brown or Muscovado Sugar, computed from the Returns made in the Week ending Nov. 25, 1842, is 33s. 10d. per cwt., exclusive of the Duties of Customs paid or payable thereon on the importation thereof into Great Britain.

## BIRTHS.

On the 20th inst., at The Cedars, East Sheen, Lady Charlotte Penryn, of a daughter, still-born.—At Naples, on the 5th of November, the Lady of the Hon. John Jocelyn, of a son.—On the 20th inst., the Lady of J. Hayward, Esq., of a daughter.

## DEATHS.

At Richmond-terrace, Miss Jane Irving, niece of John Irving, Esq., M.P. At Fairlight, Hastings, in his 73rd year, Brice Pearce, Esq., of Markham, Woodford, Essex.—Aged 78, at his house in Newington-green, the Rev. Richard Povah, LL.D., late of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, and Rector of St. James's, Duke's-place, in the city of London.—At Kensington Gravel Pits, on the 21st inst., Lady Calcott, the wife of Sir Augustus Calcott, B.A.—At Highfield House, Exmouth, Devon, aged 40 years, Jane Hannah, widow of the late J. R. Wise, Esq., and only daughter of the late Colonel Ellison, M.P., of Sudbrooke Holme, and Boultham Hall, in the county of Lincoln.—Nov. 19, at Clapham, in the 45th year of his age, the Rev. Francis Goode, Lecturer of Clapham, and at the Female Orphan Asylum, Lambeth.—Nov. 21, in Park-place, St. James's, Lieutenant-General Sir John Waters, K.C.B., &c., Colonel of the 81st Regiment of Foot, aged 59.

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